

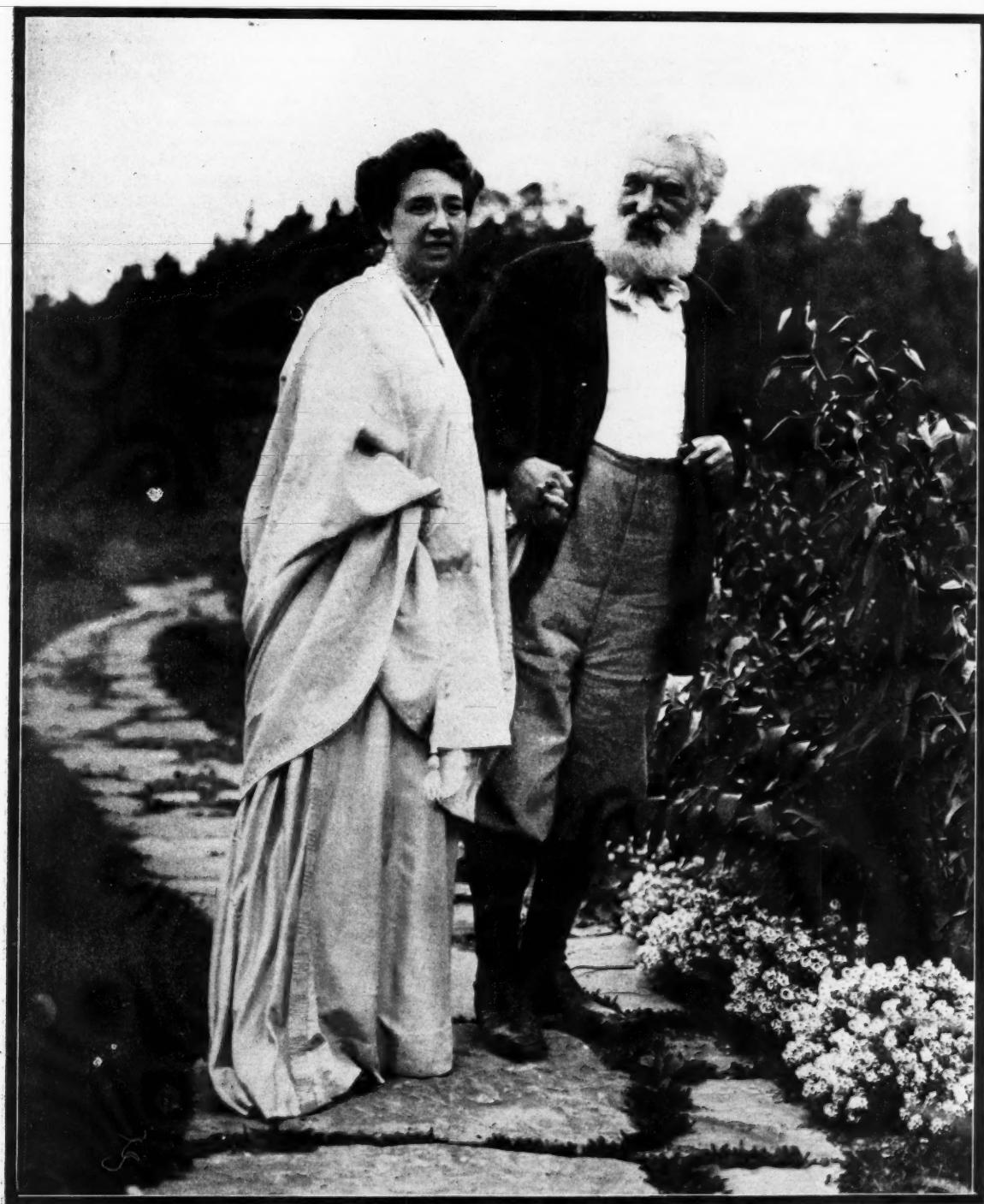
# The Silent Worker

*An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World*

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*Photo. by Gilbert Grosvenor*

The Late Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell and her distinguished husband, inventor of the Telephone who died last August. It was Mrs. Bell who inspired her husband to invent the telephone which is now used every day by millions of people throughout the civilized world. For sketch of Mrs. Bell see next page.

# Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell

BY FRED DeLAND



HE wife of the inventor of the telephone, Mabel Hubbard, daughter of Gardiner Greene Hubbard of Cambridge, Massachusetts, was a member of a very old and aristocratic New England family that traced its ancestry far back to Edward Plantagenet (King Edward I), who married Eleanor, daughter of Ferdinand III, King of Castile; to Margaret (sole heiress of the Anglo-Saxon Crown of England), who married Malcolm III of Scotland, and to many others whose names are recorded in history.

She was born in Cambridge on November 25, 1859. When three years old she suffered from a severe attack of scarlet fever, that resulted in total loss of hearing. But, owing to the persistent devotion of her mother (Mrs. Gardiner Greene Hubbard), she was able, when six years of age, to use speech and to read the lips so well that she could understand all that her friends said to her and was understood by them. Her parents were then fortunate in securing the services of an exceptional governess, Mary H. True; and, as far as possible, Mabel was taught—and treated—as a hearing child. When eleven years of age she became a pupil in a private school in Cambridge. She was the youngest of the pupils, yet it was at once evident to her teachers that she possessed a better mentality than pupils who were three or four years older.

In 1895, Mrs. Bell wrote an article entitled "The Subtle Art of Lip-Reading," that has been reprinted in twelve different countries. Therein she referred to her own loss of hearing, and presented this interesting insight into her childhood days:

"The method of instruction pursued by my mother and teacher was essentially the same as that pursued with my hearing sisters, with whom I was educated. At a very early period books were placed in my hands and I became passionately fond of reading. I did not care to play and romp out of doors; all I desired was to curl up in some quiet corner and read all day long. My father's library was well stocked and I had almost free range. When eleven years old, I delighted in reading such books as Jane Porter's "Scottish Chiefs"; and before I was thirteen I had read through, with intense interest, Motley's 'Rise of the Dutch Republic,' most of Prescott's histories, several large volumes relating to the Civil War, and books of travel, as well as all the stories and novels I could get hold of. We went abroad for three years, and my mother made a point of giving me all the histories and historical novels she could find relating to the places we visited. I read through a good many books in this way—I have dwelt thus at length on this matter of reading, because upon the habit thus formed rests all my success in speech-reading."

In May, 1871, Mabel and my mother went to France and then to Germany, where Mabel entered a private school for lip-reading. There she remained until her mother went abroad, late in 1874, and brought her home.

In November, 1874, Miss True accompanied Mabel Hubbard to the private training school in Boston of Alexander Graham Bell to have her voice benefited by lessons in voice culture. Thereafter, Mr. Bell met Mabel frequently at the residence of her parents, and fell very much in love with her. She really inspired him to invent the telephone, because his hope that he might find a means of enabling her to hear led to experiments in the realm of phonetics, which resulted in the telephone. The experiments were financed largely by her father, Mr. Hubbard, who became the organizer and first president of the Bell Telephone Company. After the invention was recognized by the world, they were married and went abroad. In the winter of 1878-79 they moved to Washington. In 1889, the summer home in Nova Scotia was purchased, "Beinn Bhreagh" (Beautiful-Mountain).

Few persons realize the benefits that deaf children have derived, as a result of that long illness that was followed by the total loss of this little girl's hearing. For it was Mrs. Bell's father, Gardiner Greene Hubbard, who in 1867, broke the strangle-hold of the devotees of the sign-language as the only method of educating deaf children. During many years prior to 1867, most educators had scoffed at the possibility of deaf children becoming efficient users of speech. So Gardiner Greene Hubbard arranged a demonstration by his little daughter in lip-reading and speech for the benefit of a legislative Committee of Massachusetts. The legislators were so impressed by her ability to speak and understand what was said, though deaf, that a charter was granted for the now well-known Clarke School at Northampton, Massachusetts. All of which is related in detail in the little book that Bell wrote for presentation to the members who attended the meeting in Washington of the National Education Association: "The Story of the Rise of the Oral Method in America as told in the Writings of the late Honorable Gardiner Greene Hubbard." Today every deaf child in America can be taught to speak and read the lips.

Mrs. Bell has contributed articles to different periodicals and has written several plays. She travelled around the world with Dr. Bell and temporarily dwelt in many strange lands. As a hostess she has had the pleasure of entertaining at her Washington and Cape Breton homes many among the eminent persons whom the world has delighted to honor.

Mrs. Bell's faith in her husband's genius was boundless; she encouraged all his efforts, and contributed large sums to defray the cost of his experiments in many and varied fields.

Dr. Bell often said that had it not been for the insistence of Mabel Hubbard, the now-famous tests of his electric-speaking telephone at the Centennial in 1876 might never have taken place. It was those tests made by scientists that aroused the world to the greatness of the invention.

Alexander Graham Bell's work in behalf of young deaf children in promoting the study of lip-reading among the adult hard-of-hearing, and in contributing in many ways to promoting the betterment of the race, are too well known to humanity, Mrs. Bell aided.

Mrs. Bell did much in many ways to promote the progressive education of hearing children, both in the line of sense training as developed in kindergarten and Montessori methods, and in the development of instruction in the crafts.

Mrs. Bell is survived by two daughters, Elsie May Grosvenor, wife of Dr. Gilbert Grosvenor, President of the National Geographic Society, and Marian Hubbard Fairchild, wife of Dr. David Fairchild, in charge of Foreign Seed and Plant Introduction of the Department of Agriculture, Six Grosvenor and three Fairchild grandchildren and a sister, Grace Hubbard Bell, wife of Charles J. Bell, President American Security and Trust Company.

Man should do all things he knows are right,  
And fear to do no act save what is wrong.

—Phoebe Cary.

Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just. —Shakespeare.

If I am right thy grace impart,  
Still in the right to stay;  
If I am wrong, oh! teach my heart,  
To find that better way.

—Pope.

# Distinctive Features of Schools for the Deaf

## No. 22---*The Tennessee School*

By REV. JAMES H. CLOUD



**N** THE course of my travels recently it was my good fortune to visit, for the first time, the Tennessee School for the Deaf at Knoxville. The recollection of my visit there, of the cordial welcome, the kindly courtesies extended, the interesting and profitable observations and conferences with members of the staff, remain among the most pleasing in my well stocked repertoire of pleasant memoreis.

Knoxville is an enterprising city, of about \$80,000 population, snugly ensconced among the Cumberland mountains, in the eastern part of the state, on the banks of the Tennessee river. It is something of a railroad center, possessing numerous and varied industries with a predominance along such lines as to gain for it the appellation of the "Pittsburgh of the South."

The present location of the Tennessee School, originally

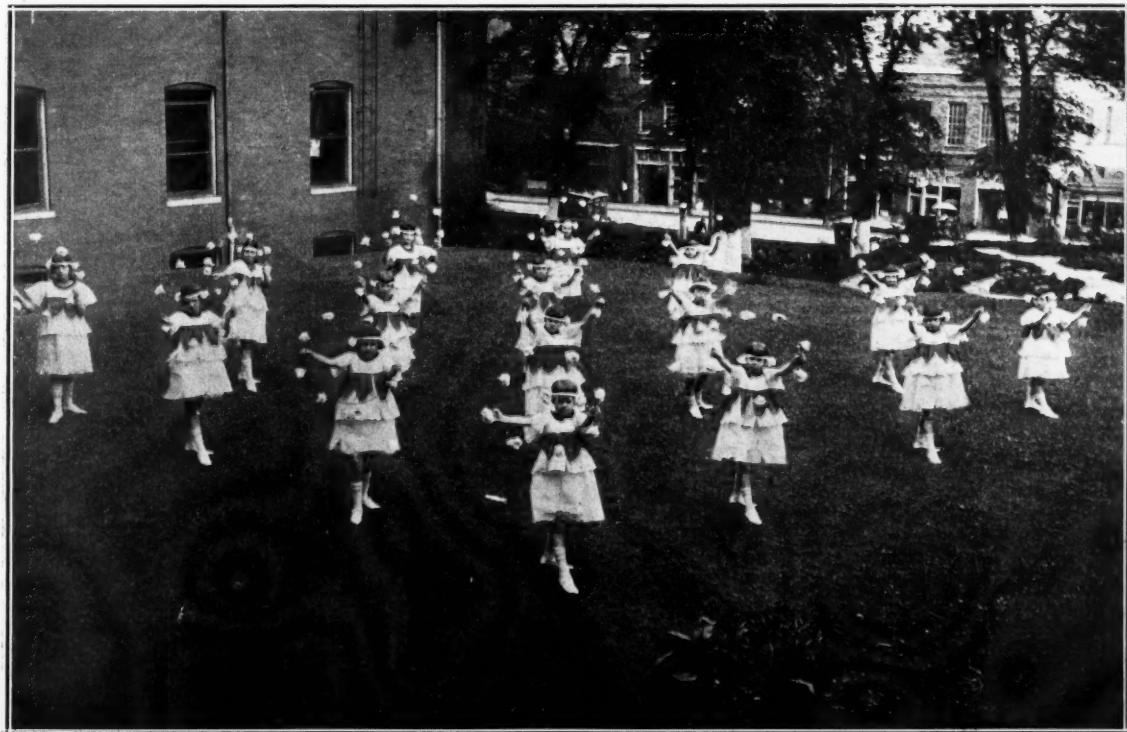


MRS. H. T. POORE

on the outskirts, is now in the heart of the city. The site comprises six acres, but the space not already occupied by buildings affords neither farm, garden nor athletic field. The growing and progressive school must need have room in which to properly function, and to expand, and it is not expedient to keep on trying to do so much longer within such restricted area.

While close proximity to things metropolitan has certain advantages to a school for the Deaf, they are far outweighed by other and greater advantages which accrue from a suburban location with broad acres. The only way out of the cramped quarters in Knoxville lay in removing the school to an entirely new location having ample space for present and future needs, —a course fortunately already determined upon and in process of consummation.

The new location of the Tennessee School, comprising 125 acres, is east of



ROSE DRILL AT COMMENCEMENT TENNESSEE SCHOOL

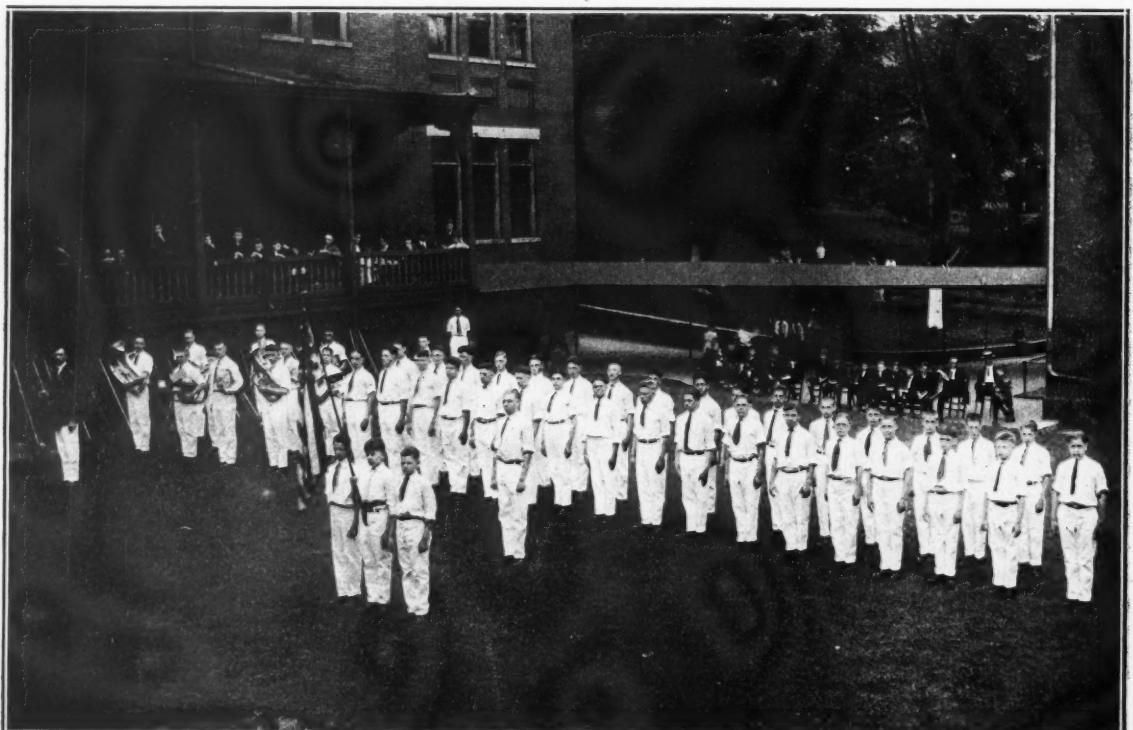


BAND AND MILITARY BOYS TENNESSEE SCHOOL

the city, near the terminal of one of the main street-car lines, on what is locally known as the Island Home farm. It is hoped that the new buildings will be ready for occupancy on the new site within two years. The real estate transaction involving the disposal of the old site and the acquisition of the new represented a valuation of \$400,000.

The cottage plan, which admits of the adding of additional units as needed, with a faculty row for teachers, has been given favorable consideration.

The Tennessee School is fortunate in having as its executive head of the best qualified superintendents in the profession, unquestionably the best looking, a woman, also



COMMENCEMENT DEMONSTRATION BAND AND MILITARY BOYS TENNESSEE SCHOOL



TENNESSEE SCHOOL BAND

Fifth row—Joe White, Bass Drum; Albert Coleman, Cymbals; Charles Gill, Snare Drum.  
 Fourth row—Alfred Edenheimer, Cornet; Floyd Carr, Cornet; Raymond Miller, Alto; Hollis Hunt, Alto.  
 Third Row—Leonard Nichols, Alto; Ernest Cochran, Alto; Edwin Farmer, Tenor; Ralph Green, Tenor.  
 Second Row—Max Thompson, Bass; Charles Early, Bass; Linden Carr, Baritone; Earl Huff, Trombone.  
 First Row—F. W. Fancher, Band Master; Clyde Monday, Drum Major.

one of the youngest, well on the sunny side of thirty.—Mrs. H. T. Poore, daughter of Dr. S. D. Ocuff, a prominent Tennessee physician, and the wife of a leading member of the Knoxville bar. Mrs. Poore obtained her grade and high school education in the Knoxville public schools and is an honor graduate of the University of Tennessee. Later she did post-graduate work at Columbia University, New York. She has taught in several Tennessee high schools and has served as County Superintendent of Education. In the several positions to which she has been called to fill she has displayed high efficiency and marked executive ability. In the fall of 1921 she assumed her present position as superintendent of the State School for the Deaf, then sadly in need of an efficient executive head, and subsequent results, even within so short a time, have amply justified the witness of her appointment. Mrs. Poore has two deaf sisters, Miss Lutie Ocuff, a teacher in the intermediate grades of the school, and Mrs. W. H. Chambers, wife of one of the other teachers. Through association with her sisters, Mrs. Poore acquired her knowledge of the sign language in the use of which she is quite proficient. Mr. and Mrs. Poore have two daughters aged six and four.

The Tennessee School is fortunate in its loyal corps of able teachers and instructors of industries. The visitor is impressed by the willing and cheerful co-operation extended on all sides, and by the evidences of health, happiness, progress and order on the part of the pupils. Quite naturally the outstanding feature of the school which arrests and holds the attention of the uninitiated visitor

is the school band. A school for the deaf is about the last place in the world where one would expect to find a real live up to date brass band and one may be found at the Tennessee School. It seems almost incredible that any one with defective hearing could be able to master the working intricacies of a musical instrument, produce the proper tone and keep perfect time. Some three decades ago the New York (Fanwood) Institution organized a band among its students and has maintained one ever since. All who had the pleasure of hearing the Fanwood cadet band at the Hartford centennial know that it gave performances which would have delighted even a Sousa. I believe Fanwood and Tennessee are the only schools for the deaf at the present time which have regular cadet bands featuring in the daily program.

The Tennessee School is fortunate in having as its band master Mr. Frederic W. Fancher, whose early musical training was acquired as a member of the Fanwood cadet band. Mr. Fancher can play, and teach others how to play, any instrument that goes along with the usual band outfit. His enthusiasm for music is boundless and contagious and he inspires it in his pupils. He takes to band music as a duck takes to water. Wherever he happens to be with the expectation of remaining indefinitely, be it as a student at Gallaudet College, or as a teacher in the Louisiana or Texas Schools, or in the great industrial center at Akron, or as now, at the Tennessee School, straightway he goes and organizes a band and gets it going strong within a remarkably short time for an ag-



GRADUATING CLASS, 1922, TENNESSEE SCHOOL.  
 Reading from left to right.  
 Front Row:—Ollie Belle Harris, Mary E. Gibson, Chas. Early.  
 Back Row:—Annie Knight, Flossie Wilburn, Blanche Bolton.



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1922, TENNESSEE SCHOOL.

Reading from left to right.  
 Front Row:—John Reddick, Earl Huff, Charles Early, Ervin Farmer, Clyde Monday.  
 Back Row:—Manager W. H. Chambers, Vivian Dickey, Max Thompson, Supt. Mrs. H. T. Poore, Dewey Sain, Albert Coleman, Coach Jonas Payne.

gregation of raw recruits picked from among the boys at a school for the deaf.

The Tennessee School band participated in last Armistice Day's parade in Knoxville and its performances on that occasion elicited much favorable comment from the public and the city press. I saw and heard the band when I visited the school a few days later, and an extra concert or two was given for my special edification with the result that I was so well pleased that I proposed that the band go to Atlanta next August and give concerts at the convention of the National Association of the Deaf. Plans are under way, with good prospects of success, to secure the presence of the band at Atlanta convention week—August 13—18. More recently, Mr. Thomas S. Marr, of Nashville, the leading architect of his state, a graduate of the Tennessee School, visited his Alma Mater, heard the band play, and was so favorably impressed that he pledged \$100.00 towards the expenses of the band, should it go to the Atlanta Convention.

The deaf citizens of Tennessee are fortunate in having a strong state Association governed by an able and progressive set of officials, headed by Mr. J. B. Chandler, head teacher at the school, editor of the *Silent Observer*, and instructor in printing. When Mr. Chandler joined the teaching staff at the State school, a few years ago, he brought with him a wealth of practical experience from the business world, and also a wealth of children of which, I am told, there are eight in the make-up of the happy Chandler household. Last Summer, the Tennessee Association met for the last time at the old school. The attendance was surprisingly large due, in part, to the fact that it was to be a long farewell to the old familiar halls and happy school day scenes. The next convention is due to meet in Knoxville after the new school has opened at the new location on Island Home farm and once more able to extend to its former boys and girls an Alma Mater's royal welcome.

## From Florida to Maine on Bicycle

More than 2380 miles traveling by bicycle, is the unusual feat of 18 years old Rutherford C. Campbell, a deaf-mute, who is on his return trip to Miami, Fla. Young Campbell arrived in town last night, coming from Worcester. He left Augusta, Me., July 29.

Campbell has been deaf and dumb since he was 11 months old. His home is in Miami. Wishing to see the country, he started out April 6 arriving in Augusta, Me., July 27. He is riding a Columbia bicycle, which is a Westfield product and states that he averages 100 miles a day. Although he finds the roads excellent through the North, the many hills retard his progress. He brought a letter from the manager of the Mohican Company in Providence to the manager of the Mohican Company in this city, and on delivery will receive \$5. He will also visit the plant of the Columbia Bicycle Company in Westfield.

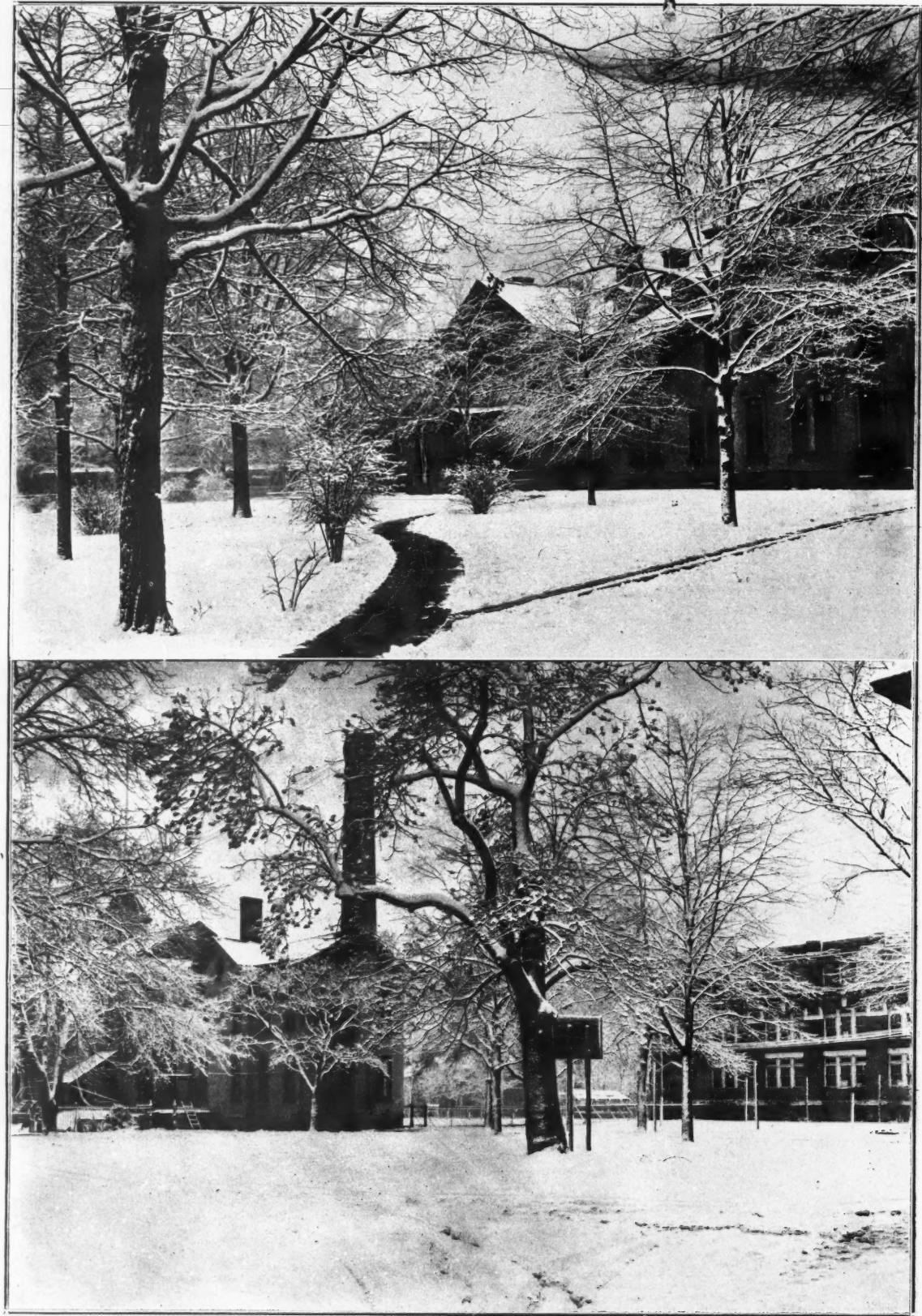
Campbell has had some hard luck while traveling. At Hampton Beach, N. H., he had a collision with an automobile and both wheels of his bicycle were broken. Eyewitnesses testified that it was a fault of the driver of the automobile and Campbell received \$75 damages. He is paying the expenses of his trip by selling photographs of himself.

When asked why he was making such a long trip alone, he stated that it was just for pleasure. He expects to return to Miami via Albany, Atlantic City, Philadelphia, Richmond, Va., Raleigh, N. C., Brunswick, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., and West Palm Beach, arriving here by the first of October. Since leaving Newport, R. I., Campbell stated that he had encountered only one day of rain. He is very much pleased with the hospitality that has been shown him by northerners.—Ex.

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—*Lincoln*.



PHYSICAL TRAINING DEMONSTRATION AT COMMENCEMENT TENNESSEE SC'COL



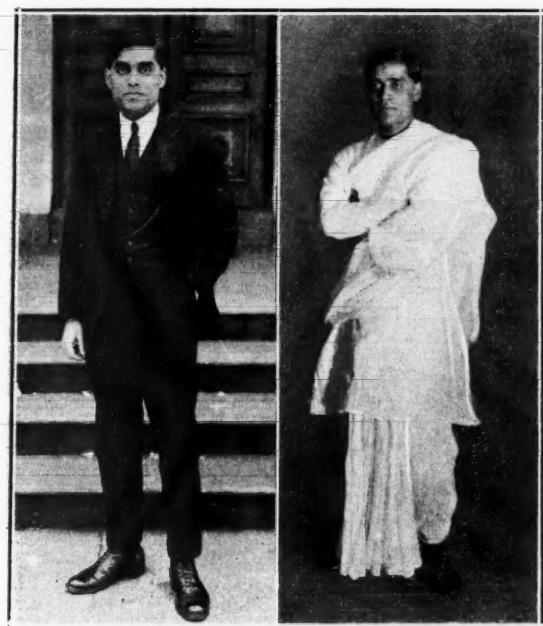
THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL IN ITS BEST WINTER DRESS, AS MR. BANERJI SAW IT.

*Photo, By H. S. Austin.*

## Young Hindu Educator Follows Father's Example



T was not so long ago, in 1895, that there came to this country from India a young Hindu moved by the desire to uplift the deaf of his native land. He was Jamini Nath Banerji, since termed "The Gallaudet of India." A year was spent at Gallaudet College in the Normal Class and in visiting many American schools for the deaf. Then Mr. Banerji returned to India and found the Calcutta School for the Deaf. This school became the mother school of four smaller



Photo, By H. S. Austin.  
SAINENDRA NATH BANERJI IN CIVILIAN AND NATIVE ATTIRE

schools, and the work was developing with promise when death cut short Mr. Banerji's life work in 1921.

Anxious to further the work which his father ably commenced, the son, Sainendra Nath Banerji, is now a member of the Normal Class at Gallaudet College. He is in this country to learn the newest and best methods of instructing the deaf.

A leave of absence from his class at college enabled Mr. Banerji to spend the month of January on tour of the principal eastern schools for the deaf. Not only has he benefitted by observation of the work in these schools, but he has created fresh interest in the cause of the Hindu deaf. At each stop on his route, Mr. Banerji, clad in the flowing white garments he wears daily at home, lectured on conditions at the Calcutta School.

The first heavy snow fall of the winter, which came while Mr. Banerji was the guest of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, was a revelation to the young man.

Snow was a novelty to him, first revealed by one or two sprinkling snow falls in Washington. He did not know the beauty of which the feathery element was capable. This was one of these rare snows where an absence of wind, coupled with just the right temperature, helps Old Mother Nature to portray her rarest effects. When Mr. Banerji went to his window in the morning a paradise of white greeted his gaze. Each trunk, each bough, down to its tiniest twig, was frosted

powdered and weighted with white, while upon the twig-tips a myriad globules of whiteness were congealed. Mr. Banerji stood enraptured at the window, unmindful of the cold. It was fully fifteen minutes before he could leave the contemplation of such beauty.

K. H. S.

## Atlanta-1923 Plans of the Seaboard Air Line Railway's New York-Atlanta Special

General Passenger Agent Murdock of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, has deferred until now, his plans for the New York-Atlanta Special all Pullman train that is to be run for the benefit of those going to the big Atlanta Convention from and through New York.

Under present plans the train is to leave New York at ten in the morning of Sat. Aug. 11th from the Pennsylvania Station, 33rd Street and Seventh Avenue, the time being fixed not only to give all who reach New York by steamer from New England points, and by rail from New York State and Canada ample time to reach the station, but in order to have the train reach Washington, D.C., at three o'clock, stopping to take on passengers at West Philadelphia and Baltimore, and give the passengers five hours of daylight to see the National Capitol by daylight, sight-seeing cars will cover every point of interest, and in the evening the members of Washington, D.C. Division of the N.F.S.D., and their "Aux Frats will tender them a reception, probably at Gallaudet College.

Passengers have no need to concern themselves as to their hand baggage and belongings, as the Pullman cars will be their home both going and coming. One or more cars will be given over to ladies travelling alone.

The Special will leave Washington at midnight and reach Richmond the historic capital of Virginia at an early hour Sunday morning and after a special breakfast served in the Richmond station, members of Richmond Division of the N.F.S.D., and a sufficient number of sight-seeing coaches will be in waiting to take the entire party to see Battle Abbey, Hollywood Cemetery and the resting places of two of the great Presidents of the United States, the Confederate Soldiers' Home, the site of Libby Prison, the Poe shrine in "Enchanted Garden", and tours over the battle fields of Seven Pines and Fair Oaks. These and other points of interest will take the entire day, and the train will leave Richmond in season to bring the tourist into Atlanta at an early hour on Monday morning.

Returning from Atlanta after the Convention it is proposed to give returning travelers their choice of a fast special to New York, or give them a stop off at Washington, and for those who desire it, a party will be made up to stop off at Raleigh, North Carolina, to see the sights of that Capitol City, which are many and varied and differ materially from what the tourist will see in Washington, in Richmond or in Atlanta. A Seaboard Railway Dining Car will serve all meals when travelling.

There is no extra charge for any of the features enumerated, as the purchase of railway and Pullman ticket covers all the side trips and entertainments proposed, excepting, of course, local expense for sight-seeing tours in the several cities.

Any further information may be had by addressing

S. B. MURDOCK, G.E.P.A.,  
Seaboard Air Line Railway,

142 West 42nd Street, New York.

I would gather be right than President. —Henry Clay.

# An Unvarnished Tale

By GUIE LEO DELIGLIO



FTER sitting at the typewriter exactly fifty-four minutes trying to think of a lofty phrase to begin this tale of truth, I have decided it to be utterly impossible. In this story I have resolved to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. The first truth I will relate is that I am scared to death!

Some months ago that well-known personage, George S. Porter, decided he had had enough fiction stories by the writer. Facing, so I believe, up and down his editorial den he thought: "We must put a stop to it or the SILENT WORKER will be ruined. Aha, I have it at last! I will write her and ask for a photo and sketch of her life. That ought to stop her nonsense."

Back to the scene again we find him rubbing his hands together, which is a movie action registering joy. He then dictates the fatal letter to his stenographer.

But I have fooled him, the brute! If the reader cares to see how, just let him scan the rest of this story. Though it is an unvarnished tale, it is also a story—and with my duty done I will again return to my beloved fiction.

Once upon a time, and not so many years ago, a baby-girl was born in Omaha, Nebraska. For two years the neighbors could hear her squall and were then relieved to learn that she was to be taken to Portland, Oregon, "Good riddance," the baby, who will be our heroine, heard them exclaim.

Our heroine grew up as children are apt to do. Kindergarten days passed, grammar school days begun. The knowledge of reading brought about the love for books, which could be called an imprecation—for arithmetic and geography often suffered from the hands of a good book of fairy tales. Yet when the world of sound closed their doors against her, the books proved their worth. The structure of a book taught her to read, spell, and punctuate; the characters were friends in her loneliness; dialogue kept her memory of spoken speech alive; and the theme of the story unfolded lessons of life that might not have been learned elsewhere.

Our heroine's ninth year was her saddest. Doctors of Oregon and California hoped and despaired of restoring her hearing. Getting used to the idea of being deaf took three years, and her mother and father, as many other misguided parents, decided against the State deaf schools. Only an Oral Day would do for their child!

Were this a book of fiction, and had I not sworn to tell the truth, I would say that our heroine was graduated from the school in 1914 a perfect lip reader. Alas, it is regrettably

admitted that, while her studies were always marked good and excellent, she seldom managed to be marked higher than poor in lip reading.

I will stop here to picture our heroine at that time. I cannot truthfully describe her as I should like to do. We writers do on phrases that give our heroine a "tall and stately," or "a small, dainty" form. Frankly, my heroine is a stumpy, stout girl, sixteen years old. From her looks it could readily be seen that she preferred books to athletic sports, books to boys, and books to higher mathematics.

Being handicapped by deafness, poor lip-reading, and no thoughts of the advantages of a school like Gallaudet College, preference for reading to studying, it was impossible for her to enter the regular high school. Instead a teacher was engaged, and after three years a diploma, similar to the regular ones, told admiring friends that Miss Guie-Leo had completed the proscribed course of high school studies. So, with no thoughts of the advantages of a school like Gallaudet College, our heroine entered Willamette University at Salem, Oregon, a college so near, and yet how far, from a school from where a greater happiness might have come!

Eight months of reading, studying, and trying to keep up with the social side of college life about finished our luckless heroine. After covering herself with temporary glory, obtained by the writing the winning song for the Freshman Glee, and winning for the freshman class of 1920 the first victory in seven years, she decided it would be a good time to stop college and settle down at home.

Yawn not, friendly readers. All stories that are stories deal with love. Had destiny willed

otherwise, and had our heroine been sent to a school befitting her handicap, a handsome deaf-mute might have entered here. Instead it is only the same old story—marriage with a hearing man, the coming of a baby boy, and the eventual desertion and divorce. Too common and sordid for even a tale of unvarnished truth.

After a heroine is plunged into darkest despair, the writer is required by editors and publishers to close with a happy ending. Far be it from me to do otherwise. Part two of this tale would even make the author of "Polly Anna," were she alive, sit up and take notice.

In January, 1921, a newspaper reporter wandered into the little Church of the Strangers, gazed wonderingly on the little group of deaf-mutes, who were watching the interpreting fingers of Mrs. Florence Metcalf translate the minister's sermon rapidly and accurately, and in the next evening's paper wrote



MRS. GUIE LEO DELIGLIO  
Short story writer at present enrolled in the Palmer Photoplay Corporation, having passed the test with the highest rating while in Los Angeles.

a short column about the deaf church and the curious method of interpreting a sermon to the deaf. But, unknowingly, this good reporter helped one deaf woman find happiness.

The next Sunday, eager to see the deaf who used the sign-language instead of lip reading, our heroine set out to the church. To her surprise she met an old school friend, and through her was introduced to the other deaf, all who afterwards became her friends.

"Well," thought our heroine the next day, "If I am going to accept their invitation to visit their club next week, I will have to learn their language." She recalled seeing a book of the sign language at one of the public libraries, and hastened to secure it.

That same evening, while visiting her deaf friend, she pounced on the January, 1921, copy of the SILENT WORKER. All that is necessary to say regarding it is that her subscription began with the February, 1921, issue. The following April brought the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* to her notice "Two dollars, please, Daddy," she said the same evening.

The first spring and summer passed making new acquaintances and friends. Her hearing friends soon found she refused their kind invitations and accepted those from the deaf, and after her flat refusal to sit with them at parties and twirl her fingers while the others sang, they kindly omitted to send more invitations unless during the Christmas season.

Until the summer of 1921 our heroine was contented with writing verse, and editing a small, typewritten magazine of her own, just to pass away the hours. One month an article berating the sign language, which our heroine had now come to love, was printed in THE SILENT WORKER. Indignantly she wrote a protest. From modesty she did not sign her name. One day a deaf friend saw the article, knew who had written it, and insisted that our heroine, in spite of her unromantic name, should make use of it.

"All right," snapped out our heroine on her fingers. "I will write a story and you'll see my name across the page without having to put on your reading specs!" That night from nine p. m. to four a. m. the next morning was born, written, and mailed, the story: "The Test of the Heart."

When our heroine received word that the story would be printed, she did what all authors are known to do, she went on a spree. But it is sad to say she felt no such elation after the acceptance of the second, third, and fourth story. She will after this be accepted—if it is. The august George S. Porter may return it with the words: "I said send a sketch, not a book-length tale!"

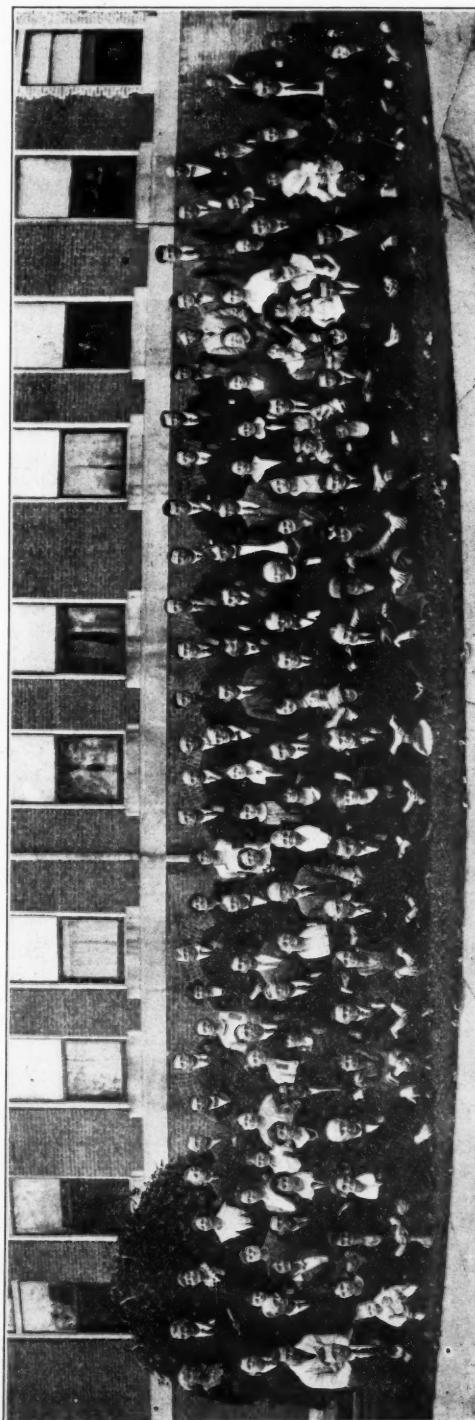
The above would be a good place to end this story, but there is still more to it. Honestly, at present even the writer is uncertain where the heroine will end. But to go on—

In 1922, after studying the short story under a teacher, our heroine was told it would be necessary for her to have more practical experience with the world. And as all the world come to Los Angeles sooner or later, we see our heroine leaving home in October to search for fame, fortune, and experience. So far only the latter has been found.

Our heroine found Los Angeles a pretty city, but still with some defects. As she is still residing in that city, she dares not incur the enmity of her newly made friends by stating outright just what is wrong with Los Angeles. But truthfully she will state right out that the L. A. S. C. is one of the finest clubs she has entered. The officers and members of the club have her deepest respect, and one member, a mischievous young lady, has become a new chum.

Our heroine, through all her trials and retributions, has at last found happiness. Whether she fails or succeeds in finding fame and fortune will have to be recorded in another unvarnished tale. The writer, who is also the heroine, hopes she will find enough fortune for paper and postage to send a simple

sketch of her life to G. S. P., should this lofty story fail to pass his critical eye. She is still truthful enough to confess the fever of scenario writing is upon her, and the past and present tense of her story—a deed she has never before been guilty of—has strained even her sense of correctness. But, anyway, herein lies a tale of truth, a tale of the writer's life, and the first one she has written with herself in the limelight. Forgive, dear readers, the errors. As I said before, I am scared to death, even now that this story is finished.



ARKANSAS ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, IN CONVENTION AT THE SCHOOL, OCTOBER 12-15, 1922

# THE ARGONAUT

By J. W. Howson

**K**COMPANYING the expedition of Alaska from Mexico to upper California in 1776, there was a young man by name of Luis Maria Peralta. Of Spanish descent, he was then but a humble soldier and attached himself to the presidio of San Francisco. The presidio had been founded about two years earlier and marked the beginning of the town. Luis Peralta

Don Luis Maria Peralta—it was Don now—never resided upon the tract of land given to him. Instead he chose to live at Pueblo San Jose, and his vast estate, which he called Rancho San Antonio, he turned over to his sons. Between the years 1821 and 1825, two of the latter, Ignacio and Antonia, built a large adobe house on San Leandro Creek. This they occupied jointly until Antonia moved closer in to a home in Fruitvale in 1842.

Don Luis Peralta about this time felt the weight of years and feeling the shadow of death to be not far away, he called his four sons to him and divided the Rancho San Antonio amongst them. To Antonia he gave the portion embracing what is now



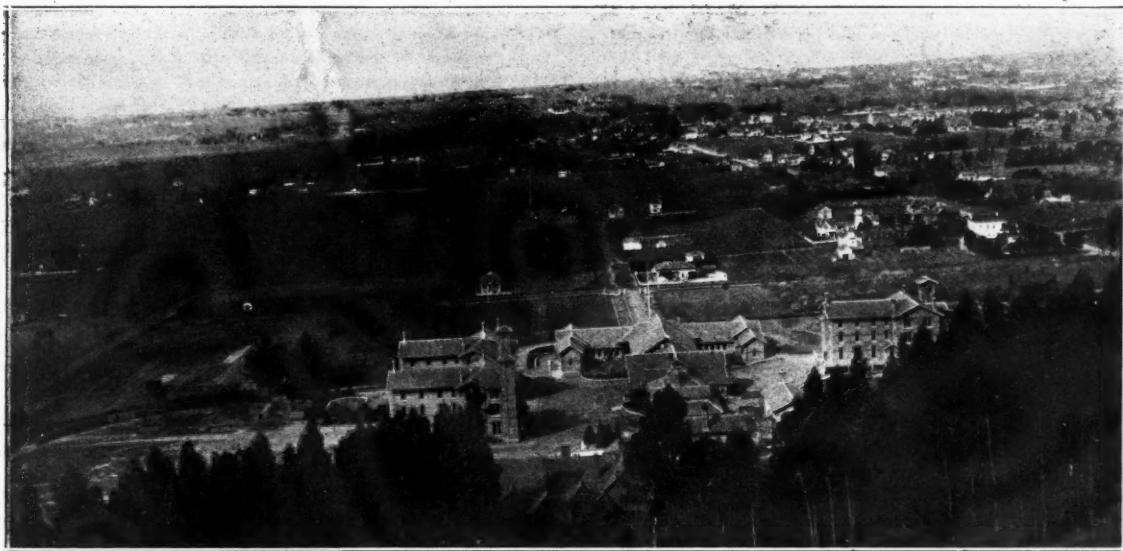
TONITA PERALTA LEHMAN, as she looked shortly before her marriage. Direct descendant of Don Luis Maria Peralta and one of the rightful heirs of land worth hundreds of millions of dollars, Tonita Peralta, shews in looks and gesture all the pride that coursed through the veins of her Castilian ancestors.

served his country well and faithfully. He fought the rebellious Indians and policed the turbulent vaqueros of Mission San Jose and the villages of Yerba Buena as San Francisco was then known. His possessions consisted of a wife, a number of children and two cows.

After about forty years of faithful service, the Spanish empire rewarded him with a sovereign grant—"to Luis Maria Peralta—land five leagues in extent, running from the deep creek of San Leandro on the east to a hill adjoining the sea beach." This grant made to Peralta in 1820 thus covered the territory from the eastern limits of the present city of Oakland to El Cerrito Hill at the northwestern boundary of Berkeley, a region now inhabited by above 300,000 souls.



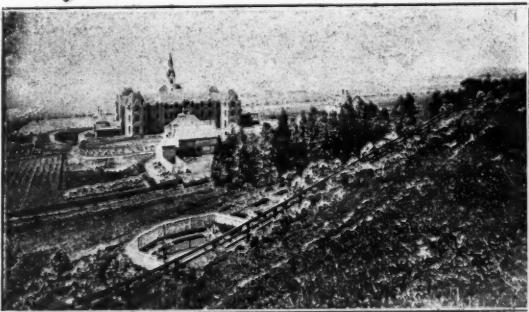
THE HEART OF OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA. The large building is the City Hall. It was about the center of Vincente Peralta's holdings, and on its site was placed the cannon with which the "blue-eyed Anglo-Saxon" squatters threatened the peace of the Peraltas should the latter attempt their eviction.



Berkeley in 1886. The buildings in the foreground are the new schools for the deaf and the blind, erected on the cottage plan, following the destructive fire of 1875. Berkeley as will be seen has grown to a town of several thousand souls.

East Oakland and Alameda; to Ignacio, the section about San Leandro; Vincente received what is now the business and northern parts of Oakland, while to Jose Domingo were given the lands comprising the present city of Berkeley. To his four daughters Don Luis gave his cattle, his house and household effects, but no land.

Vincente, upon receiving his grant, established his home at the northern part of his tract, upon what is now Telegraph Avenue. Jose Domingo's home was further out in Berkeley. These were prosperous days for the Peraltas. Their thousands of cattle roamed over the hills. Occasionally they would for social intercourse go over to the Mission and Presidio of San Francisco. But as this was a tiresome trip either around or across the bay, more frequently they held gatherings with their Spanish neighbors to the north and east, who like themselves were domiciled on large grants. There were the families of Castro, Estudillo, Martinez, Romero, and Moraga. No prouder Castilian blood flowed than that through the veins of the Peraltas and their neighbors. At the yearly rodeos or roundups, these families assembled in all their finery, and watched their vaqueros rope, tie and lasso. It was a gala occasion and inspired awe in the humble Digger Indians who chanced to witness the ceremonies.



Berkeley of today. Taken from the hills to the rear of the school, of which the tall trees prevent a view. Nothing but house tops where once roamed the cattle of Jose Domingo Peralta. Berkeley claims a population of 70,000, which is fast increasing. The city lies between Oakland on the south and the thriving town of Albany on the north, but so closely have these communities intergrown, that there is no distinguishing mark as to where one ends and the other begins.

Following the round-ups came the slaughtering season. Hides, tallow and dried beef were sold to French and English vessels which called at San Francisco Bay. Tallow brought three cents a pound, while a hide sold for \$1.50.

During these years the holders of Spanish grants held tenaciously to their lands. The Estudillos refused an offer in 1845 of \$10,000 for their ranch at San Leandro. This offer was made by Captain Bezar Simons of the American steamer *Magnolia* and shows that even at this early date, Americans already had an eye on the valuable holdings of the Peralta and their neighbors.

Then came the discovery of gold in 1848 and the great influx of the "greedy blue-eyed Anglo-Saxon, crazed by a dream of sudden wealth." The first inroad upon the possessions of the Peralta was made in August, 1849, when Patten Brothers succeeded in leasing from Antonio Peralta 160 acres of his land in East Oakland. They established the first American settlement in this region. In 1850 Moses Chase pitched his tent at what is now the foot of Broadway, the main street of Oakland. He came as a squatter, having no legal right to the land. After him came countless other squatters. So suddenly did they pre-empt the land that the easy-going Spanish proprietors were bewildered. In vain did they protest. The squatters set up a cannon at the location of the present city hall in Oakland and told the Spanish owners that any



BERKELEY, about 1870. The large building in the foreground was the school for the deaf and the blind. This building was destroyed by fire in 1875 and the present buildings located a little to the north on the same tract. But a few hundred people lived in Berkeley at the time. Reproduced from an old photo by C. Land.

interference with the homes of the squatters would result in the firing of the cannon, which would be a signal for a gathering of all the newcomers. The Peraltas and their followers knew that in the event of trouble they would be far out numbered, so they yielded to the pressure and began leasing



EMILY LEHMAN, 13, AND GEORGE LEHMAN, 11,  
Children of Tonita Peralta Lehman, and youthful Californians  
to the mate degree.

and selling their land. For \$10,000 Vincente Peralta sold all the land which is now the business part of Oakland. This was 1852. One year later he sold the northern part of Oakland for \$100,000, reserving for himself a homestead of 700 acres. Jose Domingo the same year sold for \$82,000, all of Berkeley with the exception of 300 acres.

Thus did the blue-eyed invaders begin their inroads upon the Peralta possessions. Don Luis Peralta lived to see the beginning of this breaking up of his vast estate, for he died in 1851 at the age of 93. The growth of the Easy Bay communities as Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley are known was gradual but steady. Berkeley was at first peopled by farmers, led by Frank K. Shattuck and William Hillegass. Soon there was a little community. Due to the foresight of Warring Wilkinson, newly appointed principal of the state institution for the deaf and the blind, a site was selected for the school on the slopes of the Berkeley Hills. This was in 1865, the school having previously been in existence in San Francisco since 1861. But the locality had no name. The trustees of the College of California, which held a tract of land just north of the institution, and on which was later started the University of California were deliberating upon calling the place Peralta.

After more than a year of hesitation, this name was rejected and that of Berkeley, in honor of Bishop Berkeley, substituted.

In his will Don Luis Maria Peralta, who was a good catholic, said, "I command all my children, sons and daughters, to educate and bring up their children in the fear of God, showing them good examples and keeping them from all bad company, in order that our Lord may shower upon them all blessings—the same which I leave to you, in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost." That the influence of Don Luis is still felt may be shown that in the regions of the former residences of his sons may be found schools and churches of the catholic faith. Not far from Vincente's former home on Telegraph Avenue is the only school for catholic deaf children in the state. This is St. Joseph's Home for the Deaf-Mute.

Here, too, within a stone's throw of the home of Vincente Peralta grew up Vincente's descendants, some of the present day Peraltas and their cousins, the Galindos. The Galindos resided in a pretentious dwelling which has only recently been torn down to make way for the inroads of business. The Peralta home was a much more modest affair, a little cottage around the corner on a side street. Here grew up two deaf girls, direct descendants of Don Luis, Venia and Tonita Peralta. They attended the school for the deaf in Berkeley in the 80's and the 90's. After graduation Venia went back to the ancestral home, where she still resides. Tonita married Conrad Lehman, a tailor, and for some years they resided in the Hawaiian Islands. Now they have returned with their two children, and taken up their home not far from Vincente Peralta's old Telegraph Avenue homestead. Conrad Lehman has a good position with one of the largest retail clothing firms on the coast and within their humble home Tonita



EMILY LEHMAN. The Lehman Children will grow up to labor in busy marts, where once roamed the thousands of cattle belonging to their maternal great-grandfather, Don Luis Peralta.

Peralta Lehman, meets you with all the grace and courtesy of her proud Castilian ancestors.

Well may Tonita Lehman feel this pride in her ancestry for every where are indications of the Spanish holdings of the land. The name Peralta adorns streets, lodges, and distinguishing landmarks of the East Bay communities. One cannot proceed far in any direction without being reminded of the former owners of the land and of their descendants. As one goes into the Claremont hills, a fashionable section of Berkeley, past the homes of millionaires, there comes into view a little hill-side home on Vincente Road, the sign before which reads, "Home of Don Peitro de Los Cabritos. Pure goats' milk, potatoes. Honey." Don Peitro, a purveyor of goats' milk and honey. Shades of Don Luis Maria!

From the hills one looks down on a vast community. Where were once the vast ranges of the Peraltas, now is nothing but house tops. Greater Oakland extending slightly beyond the confines of the old Peralta holdings, now has a population of close to 400,000, and this is increasing at the rate of 25,000 a year. Building permits for the past year in this district totalled close to \$40,000,000. Well may the descendants of Luis Peralta feel a pride in their ancestry, even though this is dimmed by the thought that of all this great wealth which has been created in the community little more than a tithe has found its way down to the rightful heirs of the land.

The Johnson Gear Company of West Berkeley is at present giving employment to eight deaf men. The company has always shown a disposition to be particularly friendly to the deaf and the present force of deaf constitutes 15 to 20 percent of all employees. The deaf have been somewhat mystified as to the interest shown in their behalf until the recent incorporation of the company shows that the chief shareholder is United States Senator Hiram Johnson. Senator Johnson was governor of the state at the time of the investigation of the affairs of the state school a decade ago. At that time he showed great personal interest in the deaf, engaging them in conversation whenever he met them. Gradually this ceased and the deaf had come to the conclusion that he had forgotten them. That he has not is evinced by his interest in finding employment for them in his own plant. At the last election Senator Johnson was re-elected by an overwhelming majority, running far ahead of his ticket. It is said that he was elected on his personality and for what he is. If his interest in the rest of the people measures up to that shown for the deaf, his popularity as evinced by the recent vote is not at all surprising.

Experiences as related by the deaf, frequently show strange coincidences. The Argonaut once had occasion to enter an office, where his brother was employed, in search of the latter. "Is Mr. Howson in?" he asked. "No," was the reply, which fortunately was lip-read, "Will you leave a message?" "I'll call later," replied the writer. When the Argonaut's brother returned and informed that a man had called to see him, he suspected who it was, and inquired, "Was he deaf?" "No," was the answer, "but he was a foreigner." Murray Campbell, formerly of New York, but more recently of Arizona, recalls a similar incident, which came near being much more serious. Having been visiting his wife who was in a New York hospital, he stepped out for a while to get a little fresh air. His walk led him down the water front where he passed a number of soldiers at indifferent intervals. It being during the time of the war, he paid little attention to them until it suddenly occurred to him that he was in a barred zone. He made haste to beat a retreat, but found himself surrounded by squad of soldiers who marched him to the guard house. There he explained that he was deaf. The commanding officer apparently not satisfied asked him again and again as to his nationality and that of his parents. Then Mr. Campbell had assured them repeatedly that he was born not above 15 miles from the spot where he stood and that his ancestors were

Americans from away back, the officer in charge finally said, "How comes it that you speak with a foreign accent?"

The French boxing commission, in a desperate attempt to save its face, following the confession of the negro Siki that his bout with Carpentier, was at first pre-arranged to be a victory for the latter, has proposed to call to its aid the lip-reading ability of the deaf. At the critical stage of the battle, Deschamps and Heller, respectively managers of Carpentier and Siki, are seen in conversation, and it is the aim of the federation to prove that Deschamps was telling Heller that Siki was double-crossing Carpentier.

This conversation may have been possible but it is doubtful if even an expert lip-reader could get enough of it to confirm details. The managers were certainly not talking for the moving picture machine, and even if they were, the deaf know, from actual experience at moving picture shows, that only occasionally may conversations between the actors be lip-read.

As to reading the lips of the fighters themselves, it is quite possible that Carpentier said something in reproach to Siki, at the time the pre-arranged details were being disregarded by the negro, but that the words which passed between them could be safely lip-read is very doubtful, so much so that the testimony along this line should be given scant consideration in a court of law.

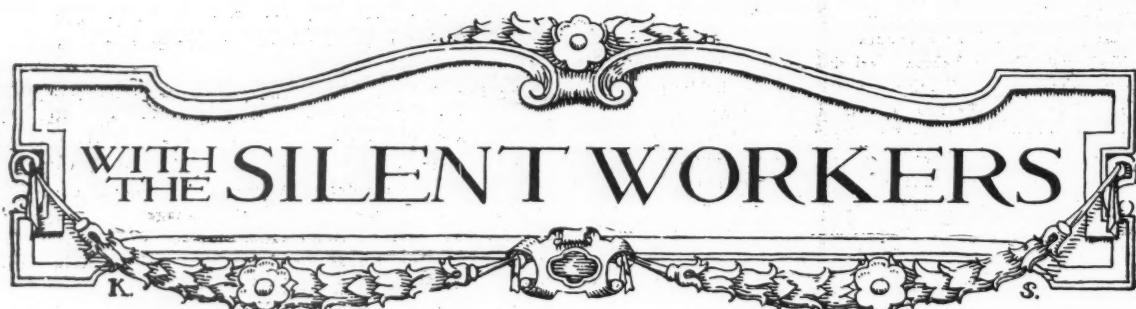
Bakersfield High School won the high school championship of the state of California at football. That this means something was shown by the 12,000 people in attendance. The contenders were the Berkeley High School and both teams were as heavy as and displayed as much knowledge of the game as any first class college team. The star halfback of the Bakersfield team, Caldwell, is totally deaf, but he follows the intricate plays of his team with ease and accuracy. The quarterback, as he shouts signals to his team mates, conveys the signals to Caldwell by various movements of his body. A hand on a hip means one thing. One foot lifted means another. As one of the great dailies says "Stone deaf, and the best halfback on the best interscholastic football team in California. That's progressing through handicaps to the heights."

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep. —Chaucer.

## Rising Into Prominence



John E. Purdum and his bride of a year who was Miss Doris Jackson of St. Louis. Mr. Purdum is several times president of the Pas-a-Pas Club, of Chicago, also president of the Chicago Association of the Deaf, and Chief of the Imposter Bureau of the National Association of the Deaf.



# WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

Edited By Alexander L. Pach



HIS is the March issue of the SILENT WORKER, and only four more to be published when August will be right at hand and the gathering of the clans will be in order with Atlanta as the scene of what we hope will be the greatest ever.

The Atlanta local representatives have already shown what they can do in the way of arranging for the "Big Show," and I know that no one will be disappointed, but so far, except for side issues in the pleasure line there has been no announcement from the local committee, or the program committee that listens big, and these remarks are to encourage, not discourage those whose shoulders are at the wheels.

So far, all we have heard is "deaf and dumb band," and I have already aired my opinions, right or wrong though they may be, as to the absurdity of stressing this issue. In nineteen years the learned President of the N. A. D., and myself, have been on the same side of every question that has come up, not only in the press to which we are both contributors, but at the meetings of both the great American associations that we both have the honor to serve, but now we are on opposite sides.

I have just been reading a "Convention Bulletin" signed by Mr. J. H. McFarlane, Chairman Program Committee, announcing that this deaf and dumb band thing is to be a feature of the meeting; not merely that these alleged deaf players, and I use the term advisedly, will furnish music, but that it will have educational value.

I can't see this, but there are so many things I can't see that perhaps it is nothing to be surprised at, but every deaf person who makes the trip from New York to the Atlanta Convention next summer will have to expend at the very least, \$100 for the pleasure of being a delegate to the National Association's conclave, but one does not need to spend \$100 to hear a band play, which is beside the question that all who are totally deaf, as I am, and as most of us are, not the expenditure of a hundred dollars, or a million dollars, or a hundred million billion dollars, will permit us to hear a band play.

Nor is it necessary to spend a cent to hear a band play, or watch one play. In the parks in the cities, and on the village green in the small towns there are bands and music galore.

Then there are high class musical organizations constantly on tour and those that can hear can get fullest enjoyment from them.

I am as proud of these hard of hearing boys, who in spite of that learn to play a horn or a cornet in a band as any one is, but it is not very great achievement for the little fellows in orphan asylums and the bigger ones in reformatories, and the still more hardened in the prisons, and even the mentally whip-sawed in the "nutteries," play in brass bands.

A totally deaf person might learn to play the piano, or might have acquired it before deafness came, and by constant practice afford pleasure for others, but never for himself, but a totally deaf person cannot play a brass or string instrument where the notes have to be created by him, and no totally deaf person can hear music or anything else, so it is beyond me that

when the National Association of the Deaf is constantly and eternally waging a warfare against sham, fraud, exaggeration and every sort and type of humbug, why our leaders should tolerate the deception that goes with the presence of a brass band at a convention of the deaf doubly imposing on the public, first by pretending that the players are deaf, where emphatically they are not, and, second and worst, by letting the impression go forth that we can hear.

Nor is it germane to the subject that the deaf can hear through the vibrations of music brought into contact with the body, for that is not true either. Sound can be felt, but the sound is all in one tone, a deadly monotone and never by any stretch of the imagination can that be music. There is no music in this world for the deaf people except that of their own creation, and that type of music self wrought by each deaf individual, but imagination has to play a strong part in it, for the real thing is not for us.

In Mr. McFarlane's official letter occurs the following:

"The chief attraction of the band as a feature of the convention will not be the novelty of it, but rather its educational value. It will be there prepared to show, not only the public, but the deaf as well, something. Mr. Fancher will "give a practical demonstration" with his skilled performers, showing the "first steps," etc., by which he will convince even the most incredulous that a "deaf and dumb band" can really play. He will divulge some facts that probably even he most ultra among our oral or auricular friends have never touched upon in their profoundest dreams."

I wonder how Mr. McFarlane gets that way. He knows deafness as well as I do, and he is one of the higher educated where I am not, but our friends on the oral side of the fence will only have to quote Mr. McFarlane, from his own writings, and prove just what we do not want the progressive pures to prove. Pure oralism deals with what their exponents think comes within the realm of the probable and they know what we all know and that is a deaf and dumb man, not even a deaf man who can speak, can be a musician in a brass band.

And for the sake of argument, or rather averting argument, let us concede, for the nonce, that he can. What is he going to do with it?

He can never get a job at it in after school days, for his services are not wanted, where if he would learn to "play" the linotype, he will find fifty dollars a week in his pay envelope every Saturday and that will get him somewhere.

Persident Cloud who first broached the band thing can hear one play, and my good friend Mr. Thomas S. Marr, who patriotically offers to dig down and put up for the expenses of transporting and maintaining the Tennessee school band, can also hear, and perhaps Mr. McFarlane can hear for all I know, but since its inception in Cincinnati, in 1880, the National Association has existed, and prospered, because it was for and of deaf people, and if it, under the new order of things, is to be the "The National Association of People Not Too Deaf To Hear a Partially Deaf and Partially Dumb Band"

Play," why then I and a lot of others will have to tender our resignations, for we are clearly and emphatically not eligible for membership.

It would not be hard for Mr. Booth to find some other way of differentiating between those of his students who can speak, and those who cannot, in the otherwise excellent *Nebraska Journal*, and I am sure all of us would like it better if the term semi-mute was buried deep in oblivion. This as a preliminary to statistics published in the *Journal* that tell of the Nebraska youth who, on completing the course at Omaha, went to Gallaudet.

From 1912-1921, 34 out of 70 graduates of the Nebraska School had the good fortune to go to Kendall Green to acquire higher education. In my own state, with seven times as many schools as Nebraska has, and all of them larger numerically, there have not been that many who went—there may not have been half that many—and this ought to make thirty-three and one-third per cent, and I wonder if this does not make a record. Nebraska's supremest record was in 1913, when six out of a possible six went straight to Kendall Green.

One of the big schools for the Deaf, in its advertised summary of requirements, gives the following as one of them for parents to follow:

"It is a regrettable fact, and a not infrequent occurrence for parents to telegraph or telephone for their children to come home at once, without assigning a valid reason therefore. This can no longer be tolerated."

There are two sides to this, and it is just as long as it is wide. Undoubtedly the student and the school suffer from the consequent disorganization, but this is still the land of the free, and a parent's telegraphed or telephoned request on the face of it indicates that there is some good reason for it and that ought to be valid reason enough, it seems to me. Parents of hearing children have them home with them and watch over them, but parents of deaf children have to turn their care over to great schools for the deaf that, for eight or nine months in the year, successfully take the place of mother and father, but even this state of affairs still give the parents prerogatives that are still theirs and the state has no right to deprive them of them. Circumstances ought to govern each particular case in these matters, but I cannot see the need of a hard and fast rule that takes the child out of its parents' jurisdiction until the parents assign what the Principal deems a valid reason therefore. A rule, and each parent should be acquainted with it, should read that except in extraordinary circumstances it is unwise to send for a child to come home during term time.

Because I cannot at the moment think of a more apt simile, I am asking what the reader would think of people who were lame parading it as an infirmity and asking for charity where at the same time other people, without any legs at all, got around themselves and asked no man's help or pity.

This paragraph found birth because I read in the New York *Evening World* of an appeal made to one of that paper's "sob staff" to publish heart-eating facts about the hard of hearing.

It is too terrible for words.

After a series of paragraphic inquiries as to what you dear reader (of the *Evening World*, and not THE SILENT WORKER) would do if you suddenly lost your hearing, she says, to quote her literally:

Can you picture what joys you would miss and what hardship might be yours with such a handicap?

How many of you could keep the positions in life that you have now were you suddenly bereft of your hearing?

It is not a long stretch of the imagination to foresee the

results of such a catastrophe. And only those who have really felt the sorrow and attending pain can feel for others similarly afflicted.

And thus comes a letter from one of these people who have had the affliction for years, working all the time to reach out in the aid of others.

She is one of the most competent workers in a big concern and has been there for years, yet all her spare time is given to further the work of the New York League for the Hard of Hearing.

She writes me a long letter every year telling of the efforts that are being made and the work that is being accomplished. And this year again her appeal says:

"Don't you want to tell the public what we are doing? And be sure to say that our newest work is along the lines of helping deafened children, not only by teaching them but by treating them, for it is our firm belief that a large percentage of deafness in adults could have been prevented by treatment when they were children. Thus, we are benefiting by our experience and trying to keep others from becoming handicapped."

She further states that Marcus Loew has given them a great many tickets at a reduced price, which they are selling at box office prices, the proceeds to go to the work. They hope to achieve their purpose by selling a great many of these tickets, and she adds:

"We always feel that we want to give a good return for any financial support we receive from our friends."

The worker I speak of is Leah C. Nathan, who has direct charge of this theatre project, and is, as she puts it, "working tooth and nail to make it the huge success it deserves."

And the money is needed for the splendid work that is going on every day at the headquarters of the League, No. 126 East 59th Street.

In a great many cases the hard of hearing can obtain relief by wearing devices that enable them to hear, but many of them are too proud to help themselves that way.

The reference to the noble hearted theatrical manager who gives them tickets for his theatre to sell at reduced prices is laughable when one stops to consider that he is an astute business getter rather than a philanthropist, for the seats he gives them to sell are for non-paying attractions, and he is simply turning over that much more business. It is heads and tails both winning for him, and in any case he is taking no risks.

It is good to see these people get together to further their own interests, but selling their handwork for their personal benefit, and otherwise tasting of charity makes the utter independence of the totally deaf all the more admirable. The whole appeal had the heading: "Happiness for the Deaf," yet there was nothing in the story about the deaf, as it all dealt with the overwhelming calamity of being hard of hearing. It makes me think of a popular song of a few years ago that had for its title;

"Ain't it awful, Mabel?"

It all happened nearly two years ago, and I was forbidden to tell any body about it under any circumstances for a long time, but I feel that the long time is up now and that the seal of secrecy is off. The reason for secrecy was in that the end of what I am about to relate was not considered final, and there might be further and more successful endeavor later on. There may be yet, but I am sure no harm can be done in the telling now.

One of the four or five great Captains of Industry, a multi-millionaire, found his hearing going. The medical specialists, the great aurists of both continents were unable to give him relief, and it was pointed out to him that only mechanical devices could aid him. What concerned him most was his inability to sit in at board meetings of the several great industries he controlled, or shared the control of, with other Captains of Industry. What he literally grieved for was an amplifying device that would enable him to sit in at conferences.

One engineer among all our engineers was thought capable. First, he had already given the world a splendid aid to hearing adapted to individual cases, and he knew, intimately, many people of all grades of deafness, if the term is allowable.

The engineer has a great plant of his own, but added to his working forces the plant of one of the two greatest electrical manufacturing concerns of the world, and its complement of experts.

Finally, after months of endeavor they wrought what was attempted and the great man of Capital was and is enabled to sit on his near-throne with his fellows who keep great industries afloat and see to it that both Capital and Labor get their rewards.

But the engineer wasn't satisfied with having satisfactorily brought about the successful fruition of his endeavor, for it has been one of his aims of both heart and head to help the totally deaf, among whose ranks he has many personal friends, and while he, of all persons, appreciated the colossal immensity of the task of conveying sound where all natures' appliances for that purpose are totally absent, he thought it could be done. For that matter he still thinks it can be done, and between times he is experimenting toward that end. What he is desirous, most of all, preventing, is false hope in the heart of the totally deaf, hence the secrecy, and hence the padlock put on me, until now.

When I was acquainted with all the facts related above, I was told that the amplifying device had been so strengthened that there was hopes that a totally deaf person could hear, and I was selected to be the first man to hear—if that were possible, for two reasons, one that I was totally deaf, and there was no doubt about it and secondly that I had became deaf late enough in life to be able to differentiate, unmistakably between sounds that might be heard and vibrations that might be felt.

There was an interval of a week before the test was to be made and way down deep I felt that it would be a failure, yet in all my waking hours of that week I told myself I was going to hear again, and all my deaf friends were going to hear, and the joy of again hearing would be enhanced a million times by sharing in with all those dear and good people who have been deaf with me all these years.

I just ached to tell everybody all about it. Every evening I had to restrain myself from going out to the homes of the good people who would be keenly interested and telling them all about it, but there were the injunctions, and I had to obey them. No one but the experts knew of the coming test, except my young woman assistant who took the daily advices that came in bearing on the test, over the telephone.

The great day came. I was to be at the laboratory at two in the afternoon. I wanted to tell the elevator man who took me down that next day's papers would interest him, but I did not tell him. I boarded a Ninth Ave. train for the short ride to the plant where the test was to be made trying to feel unconcerned. Underneath were conflicting emotions that all spelled hope, but surmounting were gloomy forebodings—"it can't be done." These currents conflicted so much I tried not to think about anything and just await the supreme moment. Soon I entered the big electrical concern's building and the engineer-inventor came almost simultaneously. We took the elevator to the room that had been fitted up to be the scene of what would either be an added world wonder—or it wouldn't be. That evening the press wires would be laden with the great story of how total deafness had been annihilated, or, well it wasn't.

It was just like the scene in Sing Sing's death chamber, but instead of science taking a life, science was going to give new life, new joys, new happiness, to thousands of people who knew not the joys of sound, the tones of music, the crooning of a babe, or the sound of a mother's voice.

Besides the inventor there were nine of the company's highest rated experts, and two stenographers with pencils and tablets in expectant readiness. As in the literal lethal chamber, tests were made, but in this instance the victim was a happy, a willing and expectant victim. The tests were prolonged and all the apparatus finally attuned, and the receiving apparatus

of so high a degree of tension that the hearing men held it at full arms length, as, if held close to their ears, rupture of the ear drum would have resulted.

Finally my turn came and the instruments adjusted, and the device functioned. That is it functioned to the limit of its power, but that power was not yet strong enough to replace the absent nerve that carries sound from the tympanum of the ear to the brain where the nerve exists.

They did not need to inquire, for after every test I sorrowfully told them I did not hear. Yes, I felt the buzzing, but I heard nothing.

I think every one in the room was far more disappointed than I was, for I went with but little hope, while all the others felt that it was the dawn of a new day for many hundreds of thousand deaf people. The most disappointed man of all was the inventor-engineer, and when he started to speak words of cheer to me, I told him that I was sorry the results had not been happier, but for him to keep right on experimenting and some day, long after this pen I hold has ceased to write, other deaf people will come into the grand gift of hearing.

Then I returned to my office, and the same elevator man brought me up, and I was so glad I had not said anything to him, for it would have been hard to explain the failure to realize my fond, though faint expectations.

Let us nobly try,  
Henceforth, with all our might,  
In every case to muster up  
The courage to do right. —*Anon.*

For right is, since God is God,  
And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin.

—*Fred. B. Faber.*



Edward Mayne, four and a half years old and Calford Johnson eight months old, children of Mr. and Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ Morris, off Devils Lake, North Dakota. The father is instructor in printing at the North Dakota School for the Deaf.

# An Angelenogue

By AUGUSTA K. BARRETT

**S**HE words Los Angeles do not bend easily toward forming a catchy title or caption. "Angelenograph", a column in a local daily seems too long and unwieldy. I thought of "Angelenograms" and between them decided on the above caption for the present letter.

Mr. Pach who has often written about strange names would find here many to interest him. A hearing person in a foreign country, if he stays there long enough picks up something of the language. The strange names and expressions which as-

the first three books were taken from a locked cabinet, and I felt I was getting something rare and valuable, as indeed they were. I tried not to be diverted to the other historical matter in the books.

Pursuing my subject I then found that the Pueblo of Los Angeles was founded in 1781, with four square leagues or about twenty-seven square miles. The fact that this locality had for a number of years borne the name of "Our Lady of the Angels of Porciuncula", seems to have influenced Governor De Neve to locate his pueblo here. The full name of the town, El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora La Reyna de Los Angeles (The City of Our Lady the Queen of the Angels) was seldom used. In the early years it had a variety of names, but was most frequently referred to as El Pueblo, the town. Like all the early Spanish towns it was built around a plaza, or public square from which the streets radiated. For a long time there was little need of naming the streets. When Governor Pio Pico in 1849 asked the Mayor for a map of the town he was told there was none. He sent down Lieut. E. O. C. Ord of the United States Army to plat the town. He was assisted by William P. Hutton and completed his plan on Aug. 29, 1849. All the streets south of 1st to 12th, and all west of Main Street to Figueroa date their existence to Ord's Survey. (This area is now the busy heart of the city.) Under Ord's plan the names of the streets are given in both Spanish and English. Beginning with Main Street, they are as follows: Calle Principal, Main Street; Calle Primavera, Spring Street (named for the season Spring); Calle Fortin, Fort Street now Broadway; Calle Ioma, Hill Street; Calle Aceytuna, Olive Street; Calle de Caridad, the Street of Charity, now Grand Avenue; Calle de Los Esperanzas, the Street of Hopes, Hope Street; Calle de Los Flores, the Street of Flowers, Flower Street; Calle de Los Chapules, now South Figueroa Street. There was also a street widely known in the early days as Calle de



MISS MARY E. PEEK IN HER GARDEN.

sail the ears of the hearing, have gradually become part of my vocabulary. My boys have drilled me in the pronunciation of words to which the spelling is not always a guide. For instance, Pico (a busy street) is pronounced Peeko. Many firms whose phone call is Pico are beginning to print it Peeko, to aid the tourists. Another busy street is Figueroa, not so hard to pronounce, but over which there is much confusion in spelling. The deaf always refer to it as "Fig."

Sometime ago a lady was talking with me about the origin of the street names. She said that Pico, Alvarado and Figueroa were named for early military Governors. She had also been told some tradition that three of the principle down town streets were once called Faith, Hope and Charity. As one of these is still called Hope Street there seemed ground for the story. I later came across references to the three Governors, so that part of the tale was correct. The story lingered in my memory, and one day I asked an attendant in the reference room of the down town Public Library if she could give me a book on the derivation of the street names. She could, and in an incredibly short time had provided me with three books, finding the place in each which had some bearing on the subject. After I was seated another attendant brought another book opened at the exact place of the wanted information. Here was courtesy plus! I should mention that



MISS MILDRED AUGLE  
Companion of Miss Mary Peek

Los Negros in Castilian Spanish but Nigger Alley in vulgar United States.

In bringing order out of chaos Ord's plan was a good one, but what would he say if he could see the numberless streets of the modern city! New sub-divisions are now being opened for sale almost daily, and the realtors are facing quite a problem how to name all the streets without duplication.



Miss Angle, near Wisteria Vine which covers a square block at Sierra Madre, near Pasadena.

One day a bunch of circulars and a letter came from the SILENT WORKER, and the Business Manager asked this terrible question "Are You a Top Notcher?" and added "We are going to find out who are the Top Notchers among our agents."

I was seized with dread that he would find out I was not a Top Notcher, and I was spurred on to greater efforts in getting subscriptions. I did not dream it would lead to publicity. Judge then of my surprise at seeing my picture published as ranking with the Great Gibson among the Top Notchers!

You, dear readers, no doubt have been reading about Dr. Coue and his formula "Day by day, in every way, I am growing better and better." It's chief merit is very brief and easy to remember. Just before Christmas the papers told of a charity worker at San Francisco who wanted the convicts at San Quentin Prison to have the benefit of Dr. Coue's discovery. She evolved the idea of giving a strong, bright colored cord with a number of knots in it, and a printed slip with the formula and directions to repeat the words while fingering the knots in the string. This idea she carried out and 1600 convicts got such a device at Christmas. Whether there has been any great improvement in the prisoners has not yet been announced. Now for the application to my own case. As the SILENT WORKER announced, I have a long string, each knot representing the name of a subscriber. As I finger the knots in the string I softly repeat "Day by day, in every way, I am growing a better and better agent."

Some day I may write "The Musings of an Agent." There is the thrill which comes when you meet some one who says, "I connnot live without the SILENT WORKER." Or "Fine paper," or "A wonderful number," this of the John Burton Hotchkiss Memorial number. There is also the sinking feeling when failure is encountered, when someone says "I have no interest in the deaf world" or "I don't know those people mentioned

in the SILENT WORKER," or when you encounter that most discouraging of mortals—the borrower. He need not subscribe because Mr. A. gives it to him regularly. She need not subscribe because she can read it at Mrs. C's house. Or the woman who says the SILENT WORKER is sent to her regularly by a friend in the East, etc., etc.

The SILENT WORKER is a much read paper in Los Angeles and its environs. A little figuring will prove this. I know I have a long string of subscribers, and some people sent in subscriptions before they knew I had been appointed agent. So I will say the SILENT WORKER has 75 subscribers in Los Angeles. This is a conservative estimate, isn't it Mr. Business Manager? Counting five readers to each copy received here, 75 x 5—375 readers of the SILENT WORKER in Los Angeles!

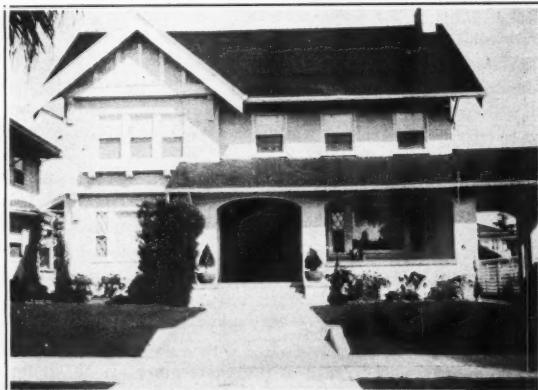
❖ ❖

There is a saying, "One half of the world does not know how the other half lives." In our midst we had the gentle, unassuming Miss Mary Peek and few knew how extensively she had travelled. A friend told me she was going on a world cruise, and the next time I saw her I asked for an interview. She asked me to come to her home making a date for an evening that week.

As we talked about the cruise, I made the discovery that she had already made two trips to Europe. With several of her relatives she went on the steamship *Arabic* for the Mediterranean cruise in 1911. The previous summer she had spent travelling in Europe with two nieces. They saw the Passion Play at Oberammergau. I had been told by someone, that the play lasted nine hours and wondered how people could sit it out that long. Miss Peek informed me that a recess was taken at noon so all could go and get their dinner. Miss Peek and Miss Angle have seen the Pilgrimage Play at Hollywood every summer since the first presentation and she tells me it is a much better performance than the Oberammergau Play.

Miss Peek had been Art Teacher at the Illinois School for the Deaf for twenty-three years, where she retired and lived in Chicago for awhile. She had made two visits to California before finally locating at Hollywood about eight years ago. Miss Mildred M. Angle, a hearing daughter of deaf parents, had been her companion for some time before she left Chicago and is still with her. Miss Angle is like a daughter to Miss Peek and will accompany her on the world cruise. Miss Peek's enjoyment of the trip will, of course, be greatly enhanced by having this charming interpreter with her.

The cruise is called "Clark's Third Cruise Around the World," and is by specially chartered Canadian Pacific S. S. *Empress of France*, organized and accompanied by Frank C. Clark, assisted by a staff of competent directors and chaperones. Miss Peek's sister-in-law, Mrs. Cora Peek, and her



MISS MARY E. PECK'S HOME AT HOLLYWOOD, CAL.

daughter, Miss Hazel Peek, will be on the steamer when it leaves New York on January 23rd. Stops will be made at Havana, Colon, Panama, and Miss Peek and Miss Angle will join the party at San Francisco, leaving that port on Saturday, February 10, 6 A.M. This is a condensed itinerary of the trip. First they visit the Hawaiian Islands, Japan (two weeks), China, Java, Burma, India (three weeks), Calcutta, Bombay, (visit Taj Mahal, one of the seven wonders of the world), Ceylon, Cairo, one month in Italy, a week in France, and a week in England. They will be gone about six months, returning by way of Quebec, New York City and Chicago.

\* \* \*

What can I add to the many tributes to Dr. Hotchkiss? So much has already been well said about the beloved old teacher that I almost concluded to say nothing. But in saying nothing I would be disowning a claim, refusing to pay a debt of gratitude just when I am in the position where I can do it publicly.

To begin with, Dr. Hotchkiss was my teacher in English and in "The World's History" during the two years I spent at Gallaudet College. I have handed in composition and examination papers to him, and an article of mine appearing in the Memorial number to him gave me the curious feeling of having again handed in a paper to the Little Wise Man. I remember a few occasions on which his advice was distinctly helpful and made a lasting impression on me. Some of his chapel addresses I remember as beautiful and inspiring. What pictures of him rise up most clearly? Dr. Hotchkiss on the chapel platform, and in his class-room, perhaps discoursing on some ancient historical event. I am sure we learned as much, (if not more) from these discourses as from the text book. By some he has been criticized for these discourses, but was he not following the custom of early teachers (before books were invented) who by oral discourses imparted their garnered wisdom to the pupils sitting at their feet?

Another occasion, a Decoration Day at the Arlington National Cemetery, also is remembered.

When our small band of college girls wanted to go to any of the outlying points of interest we were chaperoned by a teacher. Sometimes it was Mr. Ballard or Mr. Kiesel of the Kendall School, Dr. Hotchkiss or more rarely Dr. Draper.

It had been arranged that Dr. Hotchkiss would go with us on this particular day. Decoration Day dawned and a message came that Dr. Hotchkiss would be unable to go, and Dr. Draper would take his place. The matron provided us with a lunch, as it was to be an all-day trip. Dr. was pleasant companion on such trips, unbending somewhat from his class-room air of dignity. He took us to see the parade in Washington and then we went to Arlington on the street cars. Somewhere at Arlington, to our surprise, we were joined by Dr. Hotchkiss, who had managed to get away after all! Familiar with all the scenes and their history as they were, the two professors told us many interesting incidents. We had a very pleasant day, we careless girls at the time not appreciating the honor of having these two distinguished men as chaperones!

Last summer when Prof. Harley Drake was in Los Angeles, I inquired about Dr. Hotchkiss and said I planned a letter to him. I added "Give my love to Dr. Hotchkiss." Altho I did not write the letter, how glad I am that I sent that last message.

\* \* \*

One of the arguments against the sign language is that it attracts attention when used in public places. The deaf can not be expected to refrain entirely from conversation in such places, but it is true that if the effort is made we can attract less attention. I thought of this when reading a certain passage in "King Silence." I do not think this has been mentioned by reviewers of the book. In chapter XIV occurs a conversation between Mr. Stratton, (father of the deaf hero). Mr. Gordon, the deaf principal of the school at Sinton Downs, and Arthur Gordon, the hearing son of the principal. Mr. Stratton was surprised at the speed with which Arthur interpreted

to his father. Mrs. Gordon, his wife, is a hearing woman. This covers several pages and arrives at the passage where Mr. Gordon tells of his wife's interpreting a sermon:

"Mrs. Gordon, or Arthur here, can spell every word of the sermon of a deliberate speaker," said Mr. Gordon.

"And you can read it?" exclaimed Mr. Stratton.

Arthur interpreted for his father, who seldom attempted lip-reading.

"Certainly. And pass it on to others."

"What do you mean?"

"We had a blind deaf boy here some years ago—we have one now, but he is not so well educated—who used to sit beside me in the gallery in church. Mrs. Gordon used to spell the sermon verbatim to me, using the two-hand alphabet, and I used to pass on a slightly condensed version of it by means of the one-handed alphabet to the blind deaf boy. So the sermon passed from the preacher's lips and in through Mrs. Gordon's ears, out at her finger-ends and in through my eyes, out at my finger-ends and on the palm of the blind deaf-mute."

"How marvellous! But it must have made rather a commotion," commented Mr. Stratton, laughing, "although I know from experience that finger-spelling is a very neat and convenient form of communication."

"And yet I question if you realise how extremely unostentatious as well as useful it may be. Mrs. Gordon and I have been at opposite corners of a railway compartment and have carried on a long conversation on the one-hand alphabet without any of the other passengers—of whom there were several sitting between us—being aware that any communication was passing from one to other."

"I thought I knew something about it, but I can scarcely credit that!"

"It is perfectly true and equally simple. I might be looking out of the window with my elbow resting on the ledge and my hand carelessly raised near my cheek. Even if anyone did notice the extremely quiet movement of my fingers, they would only think I was thoughtlessly twiddling them. They would never suspect I was talking to someone at the other corner of the compartment, especially when I was looking out of the window in the opposite direction and the someone to whom I was spelling was not even looking directly at me."

"Not looking at you! How could Mrs. Gordon read your finger-spelling when she was not looking at you?"

"The manual alphabets are so very easy to read that you can tell what is being said if the hand or hands of the speller are anywhere within your range of vision. I will keep my eyes fixed on yours—you may watch me—and yet I will tell you what Arthur, beside me here, is saying on his fingers. Spell something, Arthur."

Mr. Stratton saw Mr. Gordon's eyes fixed on his while Arthur obeyed.

"Mr. Stratton is incredulous," translated the principal, and all three laughed.

"I could never have believed it. It is perfectly marvelous," said Mr. Stratton.

"Not in the least," said the other. Keep your eyes fixed on mine. Now, what is on that card on the wall behind me?"

"Be thorough," replied Mr. Stratton. "Oh, but that is simple," he added; "it is big print, and I can see it with ease out of the corner of my eye."

"That print is no larger than my hand."

"Quite so, commented Mr. Stratton.

"Then why should letters made by the hand be more difficult to read than those in print of the same size?"

"Surely print is plainer?"

"Not the least. It is only because you are more used to it that you think so. To us, who are as much accustomed to one as to the other, finger-spelling is every whit as legible as Roman capitals six inches high. There is nothing more marvellous in our reading the one out of the corner of our eye than in your reading the other in similar circumstances."

"When I try to read Gilbert's finger spelling I have to keep my eyes fixed closely on his hands, although I don't have to stop to think what each letter is as I had to at first," said Mr. Stratton with a laugh.

"Exactly. And if you practise you will in time be able to read without any effort at all. When learning to read print you have at first laboriously to spell out each letter, after a time you can take in short words without spelling them out, you continue to gain speed till at last you can read the printed page without the slightest difficulty by simply glancing along the lines. You do not spell out the words at all; you take them in as a whole, get an *impression* of them—describe as you will—at a single glance. Exactly the same thing is true of finger-spelling."

♦ ♦ ♦

Sometime ago the SILENT WORKER printed an illustrated sketch of Lon Chaney, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Chaney, of Los Angeles, so I think the readers will be interested in the clipping:

A rich strain from Strauss—a girl's half hushed laugh—the staccato sputter of blue white Kleig lights—a vibrant hum from the overhead spots with their million candlepower—a charged air of suspense then a stir at the end of the stage and awed whisper—

"Chaney!"

Dramatic? Never has an audience known greater drama when rising to the entrance of a Bernhardt, a Duse or a Rejane than that which thrilled those who had waited all day-up as Quasimodo in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" set in Universal City.

For five hours Chaney labored with his super-cunning knowledge of the art of make-up. Wallace Borsley, director Perley Poore Sheehan, E. T. Lowe Jr., scenarists, and a score of others waited. Noonday passed, and mid afternoon, then came evening. And still they waited. Then, the entrance!

At the end of the stage stood a hunched, twisted and gnarled figure, a toad like hump to the shoulders, an ape like snarl, projecting teeth, straggly matted hair, one eye, swollen and closed, the other gleaming from under a shaggy brow with a rat-like glitter—The abysmal brute, scorning and hating all humanity, grinding his teeth, grotesquely spitting, a hideous gargoyle of humanity. That is Quasimodo, the strange creature who was bell ringer of the cathedral of Notre Dame. Chaney has made him live in character.

After weeks of exhaustive research and long days of experimental make-up, at last the "Man of a thousand faces" has perfected his facial make-up and costume for the greatest role of his career.

#### WANTED

Class A Deaf Baseball Players to come to California. Jobs will be furnished to them when they qualify. Boozeers or triflers need not apply.

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## A Worthy Son of a Worthy Deaf Sire



DANIEL T. CLOUD

Assistant to the Principal Arkansas State School for the Deaf,  
Little Rock, Arkansas.

The following extract is taken from the latest Report of the Superintendent and Principal Dr. J. R. Dobyns:

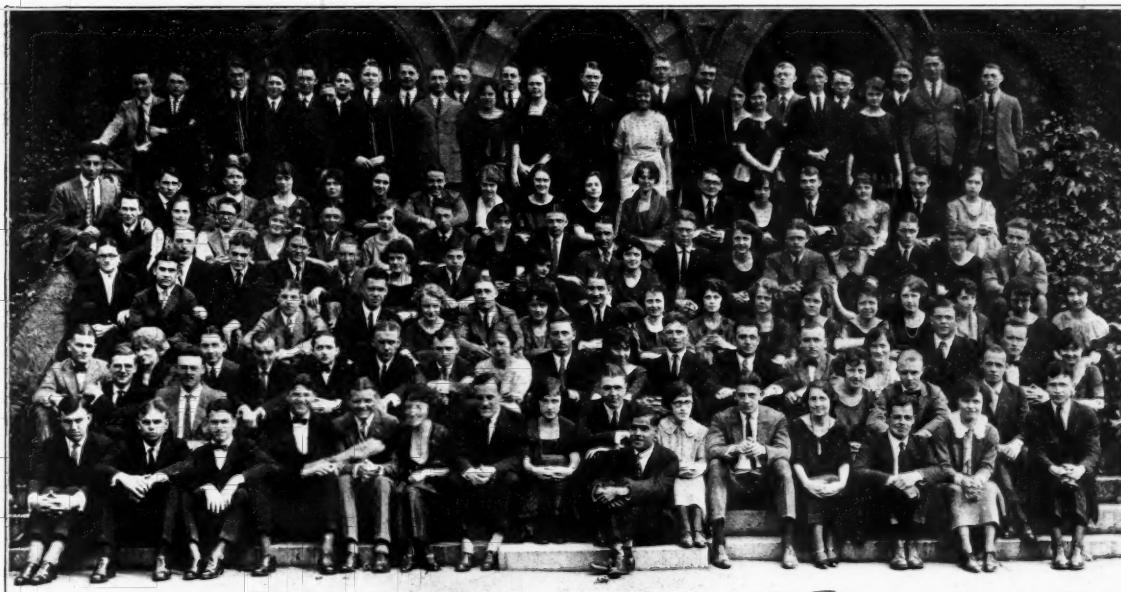
"The assistant to the principal, under the direction of the principal, is in charge of the literary department. The large number of classes require constant and vigilant supervision. There are many necessary reports to be kept. Substitutes are often to be provided. Absentees are to be followed up. Supplies are requisitioned and conserved and distributed. The Institute was fortunate enough in securing the services of Mr. D. T. Cloud, a hearing man, but a son of deaf parents, for this important position. His father is a minister and one of the most distinguished educators of the deaf in this country. Mr. Cloud is a young man of unusual good judgment and has displayed marks of executive ability. He has entered upon his second session and continues to give satisfaction."

Mr. Cloud devotes his evenings to the study of law at the celebrated Law School at Little Rock. He is president of his class at the Law School. He is acquiring a legal training as an asset in his chosen vocation as an educator of the deaf.

Mr. Cloud's sister Mary, now Mrs. George M. Flint, of Dallas, prior to her marriage was a teacher in the Illinois State and Kansas City Day Schools for the Deaf. His brother John K., after his return from service overseas and before entering upon a business career, taught at the New York, (Fanwood) Institution. Mr. Cloud's aunt, Miss Pearl Herdman, is in charge of Gallaudet School, St. Louis' public Day school, his mother is national president of the O. W. L. S. and his father is president of the N. A. D.

Truth is the bond of union, the basis of human happiness.  
—Jeremy Collier.

# Gallaudet College Scenes



*Photo, by Lindholm.*

STUDENT BODY BY CLASSES, 1922-23



*Photo by Lindholm*

GALLAUDET MONUMENT UNDER A WINTER COVERLET.  
Gallaudet College



*Photo, by Pulver.*

"WHEN THE STORM HAD FLED"  
Gallaudet College

# The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE ..... Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER ..... Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

The Silent Worker is published monthly from October to July inclusive by the New Jersey School for the Deaf under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Education. Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine represents the work of the pupils of the printing department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf. The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers, all of whom are deaf.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Articles for publication should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is enclosed. Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.



Vol. 35

MARCH, 1923

No. 6

## In Our Next Number

We commend, for careful reading in the April number of this magazine, two excellent articles. One is "The Confessions of an Oralist," and the other "Some Biographical and Other Comment," both especially interesting to educators of the deaf. Besides the other good things that can be found in the regular departments there will be a page of "Minnesota Beauties" and another of "Types of Children of Deaf Parents" that cannot fail to interest every body.

In addition to the above, we will reprint from *Atlantic Monthly* the article on "How to be Deaf Gracefully," for the benefit of our readers who may not have read the article in question.

## It Pays to Pay Taxes

The following quoted from *Loose Leaf Current Topics* is timely:

"It is just as good business to pay taxes as to pay other debts, but too many men and women, even in our free country, fail to see it. The man who is proud to pay every cent he owes in taxes is altogether too rare. In Italy the Fascisti are not only paying taxes proudly but are making gifts to their government. When an American buys a concert ticket he doesn't whine about its burdens. When his wife buys a silk dress she doesn't complain of the awful cost of dresses; in fact she hopes people will realize how much it costs! But when these same buyers are sent tax bills they sputter and talk as if they were being cheated and as if taxes were all loss."

"Why are taxes hated? For three reasons: for ages taxes were raised for rulers' benefit, not for taxpayers'

benefit; people believe that government is extravagant; few people stop to remember what their taxes buy and what it would cost to get along without taxes.

"It is poor sportsmanship and poor patriotism to scold about taxes after benefiting from government work. It is unintelligent to "kick" about the best investment any business man makes. It is not poor sportsmanship or poor patriotism to try to prevent waste of taxes. It too often happens, though, that those who complain most against high taxes are opposed to all taxes and do not like taxes that are necessary any better than taxes that are unnecessary.

"A citizen of the United States has protection, night and day, for his property and his person, no matter where in the world he works or travels. He can learn what, if any, demand for his goods there is in Iceland or Zululand, and what labor conditions are in our country. He has courts for his troubles; forests for his pleasure and his health; experiments for his crops; educational information for his children and himself; political freedom and billions to guaranty it. If some men pay more taxes than others they cost government more and have more to protect."

## Don't Read The Back Cover Page

Of course you will read it, because we admonish you not to. The little word "IF" may give you a shock. Well, if you do read it and withstand the shock will you do us the favor of changing that little word "IF" to read "I WILL." It will require a very little effort to do it. Now please do not look at the back cover page unless you are prepared to withstand the shock.

## The Deaf in Vaudeville

There is hardly a trade or profession that the deaf have not successfully invaded. The latest is in vaudeville and the artist that has reached our notice recently is David Marvel, who has a forty-week engagement in New York City. In our next number we will have a page showing the dancer in some of his characteristic poses.

## The Auto Law

The deaf of several states are much concerned over the attempt to have laws passed denying the deaf the right to drive automobiles. The deaf of the New England States have Mr. Bonham looking out for their interests. The N. A. D. has Mr. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., working tooth and nail to counteract any unjust law in the New Jersey legislature, and has two or three able men watching the Auto Bill. The California Protective League of the Deaf has raised over a thousand dollars for the same purpose. We hope ere another issue is out we will be able to report results.

## Atlanta Convention Bulletin

The following article from the Christian Endeavor World sets forth Atlanta's fine points as a convention city so admirably that we pass it on for the edification of our N. A. D. friends.

J. H. McFARLANE, *Chairman,*  
N. A. D. Program Committee.

### THE GATE CITY OF THE SOUTH

Atlanta is called "The Gate City of the South" because of the easy access from it as a centre to all the leading Southern cities. It is also called "The Pinnacle City," partly because of its commercial supremacy, partly perhaps because of its location; for it is on a ridge which divides the watershed of the Atlantic from that of the Gulf of Mexico, and is 1,050 feet above the sea-level, being the highest city of its size or larger in the United States east of Denver—a fact that is not generally known.

Atlanta is not a very old city, for it was first settled in 1840. In 1842 it was incorporated as the village of Marthasville, and it became Atlanta in 1847. In November, 1864, it was destroyed by General Sherman in his "march to the sea"—that is, the business portion was speedily rebuilt.

Atlanta is the capital of the State of Georgia, the largest State east of the Mississippi River, a State rich in farms. The city's population at the time of the last census (1920) was 200,616, and 225,000 is claimed for it today.

The climate of Atlanta is remarkably fine because of its nearness to the Atlantic and the Gulf and because of its altitude. Its mean temperature is 61 degrees. Only twice in forty years has the thermometer risen above one hundred degrees, and only three times during the same period has it fallen slightly below zero. Deaths from sunstroke are unknown, and the crop season covers 211 days. Moreover, it has the large rainfall of 48.34 inches; and it has an admirable water supply in the Chattahoochee River with a fine system of purification—all owned by the City. The city also owns its plant for the disposal of sewage. Its area is only twenty-six square miles, yet within that area Atlanta has eighteen parks and playgrounds valued at nearly two millions dollars.

Atlanta is essentially a home city, a city principally of separate houses with spacious verandas, deep lawns, and lovely gardens. Besides, it has more apartment-houses than any other city of the South, and it has forty-four hotels with more than three thousand rooms. It is the convention city of the South, and has a convention auditorium seating eight thousand.

The value of Atlanta's manufactures is more than \$200,000,000 a year. It has six hundred factories turning out more than a thousand different articles. It leads the South in agricultural implements, engravings, the making of mattresses, window and plate glass, high-grade candies, and many other things. It has the largest mail-order seed-house in the country. It has the largest factory of soft drinks in the world, and also the world's largest ice-manufacturing concern.

It is not backward educationally, for it has 116 educational institutions, including the Georgia School of Technology, Emory University, Oglethorpe University, and Lanier University. For women are Agnes Scott College, Cox College and Conservatory, and Elizabeth Maher College. There are five important Colleges for negroes.

Religion flourishes in Atlanta, which has 272 churches representing twenty denominations.

Altogether the Gate City of the South is one of the wonders of our country, having had a phenomenal growth and continuing to progress with unabated energy along all lines of a great municipality.

## South Dakota Association for the Advancement of the Deaf at Sioux Falls

JUNE 14, 15, 16, 1922

THE eighth biennial convention of the South Dakota Association for the Advancement of the Deaf, was held at the South Dakota School, June 14, 15, 16, 1922, with President Loucks in charge Wednesday 14th, at 2:30 P. M., the convention was in order. Following Pres. Loucks' talk, Chairman Edward P. Olson was then called to the platform to tell the members what arrangements the Local Committee had made.

At 7:30 P. M., because of Senator H. F. Brownells' inability to be present, Supt. Welty, of the School, gave an address of Welcome, interpreted by Miss Pearson, a teacher of the School. Thursday, the 15th, was devoted to business meeting. Pres. Loucks gave a talk about the hydro-plant at Mobridge. He said if successfully built, it would save Sioux Falls about one-half cost of the bill on electricity. In the evening the members were treated to motion pictures in two theatres.

Friday, 16th, 9 to 11:30 A. M. was business meeting and 1:30 to 4 P. M. was devoted to election of officers. After the election the Sunshine Club had a "grab-bag" to advertise that a new club named Sunshine Silent Club was formed in Sioux Falls.

At 8 P. M., a party was had till midnight.

The new officers for 1922-1923:

President, Brandt L. Otten, Sioux Falls; 1st Vice Pres., Roman Berke, Britton; 2nd Vice-Pres., Miss Catherine Peterson, Mitchell; Secretary, Edward P. Olson, reelected, Sioux Falls; Treasurer, Otto E. Brorby, reelected, Sioux Falls.

Before the election, there was a hot discussion about where the next convention is to be held and in what year. Because of the conference of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf at St. Paul in 1924, the members voted to meet again in 1923, in order to allow members to attend the conference at St. Paul, and in 1925 the members want to meet in the Black Hills.

The place of the next convention decided upon was Lake Madison, about fifty miles north of Sioux Falls. Dates will be announced later.

Saturday, 17th, all day picnic at Sherman Park and also "Frat day" of the Sioux Falls Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Prizes were given at the games.

Mr. Rev. Geo. F. Flick, of Chicago, made his appearance Saturday at the picnic. All enjoyed his talks and visit.

Sunday, 11 A. M., services were held in the Calvary Episcopal Church, ably delivered by Rev. Flick. There was a big attendance. The child of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Dalgaard was baptized there. The Secretary stated that Mr. Loucks was president of all the conventions with the exception of 1913-1915.

EDWARD P. OLSON, *Secretary.*



CAMP GALLAUDET AT GREAT FALLS, VIRGINIA.

# A ROLLING STONE FROM NORWAY

*The Unusual Career of Mr. Engh of Minneapolis*

By S. KRISTIANSEN

 VERY day comes some story of seemingly unsurmountable abstractions overcome by deaf men. Deafness seems to be an incentive rather than a handicap to some people. This truism is exemplified by the unusual career of Mr. E. Engh, of Minneapolis.

#### Early Days

Mr. Engh first saw the light of day in the little hamlet of Lillehammer, Norway, June 9, 1880. He lost his hearing at the tender age of one year. At the age of eight years he went to the largest school for the deaf in Norway. There he remained until his fifteenth year.

#### Becomes A Jeweler

After finishing school he started life as an apprentice with one of the best known jewelers in Norway. He was the first deaf man to pass the rigid examination required in Norway to get his credentials as a jeweler. He was later sent by the Jewelers' Association of Norway to



MR. ENGH, HIS FAMILY AND "FRIEND HENRY"

Copenhagen to study the business further. He sojourned in Copenhagen for two years, then he traveled to almost all of the large cities of Europe to learn more about his vocation. After an odyssey, which took four years, he returned home.

#### Wins Prizes Skiing

He was one of the organizers of the Athletic Club for the Deaf of Norway and takes much interest in its welfare. Mr. Engh is a lover of out-door sports, especially skiing.

At this sport he has won many trophies and is proud of them.

#### Comes To America

About eleven years ago Mr. E. Engh came to America and with the great knowledge he accumulated during his travels he pursued his trade as a jeweler for a few years. He saw that he could enlarge his income as an orthodontic dental worker. He has been following this trade nigh to eight years. To his credit, it can be said, he has



HOW MR. ENGH WON HIS SKIING TROPHIES

kept his place in one laboratory in Minneapolis for a period of seven years.

#### On Easy Street

Mr. Engh has been married for five years and has two fine girls. His wife, Grace, attended the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf for seven years before she came to Minneapolis. This fall Mr. Engh built his own home in the best residential section of Minneapolis.

#### Adventures To Recount

When any one asks Mr. Engh about his travels a broad smile lightens up his face and then he is always willing to recount the adventures he met with on his travels. He says that traveling is fine and very educational, but that there is no place like home. Of course, then, he is thinking of his little home in Minneapolis where he says he is going to spend the rest of his life.



MR. ENGH'S ATTRACTIVE AND WELL LOCATED BUNGALOW

## The Woman and The Home

Edited by Mabel Pearson Moore

### THE FIRELESS COOKER

**M**OST of us think of the fireless cooker as a luxury, and the less we know about it, the more complex and expensive we think it must be. But when we set about to make a study of it, we find it quite simple, in fact, so simple that it may be made at home at almost no expense. It is even said that these home-made cookers give more satisfaction than some of those sold on the market, although perhaps they have not the outside looks of it.

The accompanying photograph shows such a cooker made by us which is as satisfactory as a fireless cooker possibly could be. It is made by packing excelsior (supplied by our nearest druggist at no cost) in a square box tightly around the kettles used. Upon removing the kettles, cotton cloth is placed over the excelsior and tacked or sewed to remain and cushions of excelsior are made to fit over the tops. About 3 inches of excelsior should be left solid on the bottom and the sides of the box lined with newspapers before putting the excelsior therein. About four inches of excelsior should be left between the kettles and the sides of the box. The same kettles should always be used so as to fit snugly in their own nests.

A good plan, when purchasing the kettles for your fireless cooker, is to get one large kettle for your pot roast and three triangular shaped pans for vegetables or dried fruits so that a whole meal may be prepared and cooked at once.

In the fireless cooker, there is no evaporation. All the flavor of the food is retained by this slow and thorough method of cooking. Onions and cabbage may be cooked without the odors permeating the house. While doing the dinner dishes, you can heat to the boiling point what you want for supper, then put it in the fireless cooker and attend to other things or go to your club meeting and at supper time find everything hot and thoroughly cooked.

Oatmeal, or any other cereal, can be cooked for five minutes after supper, put in the fireless cooker and be thoroughly cooked for your breakfast.

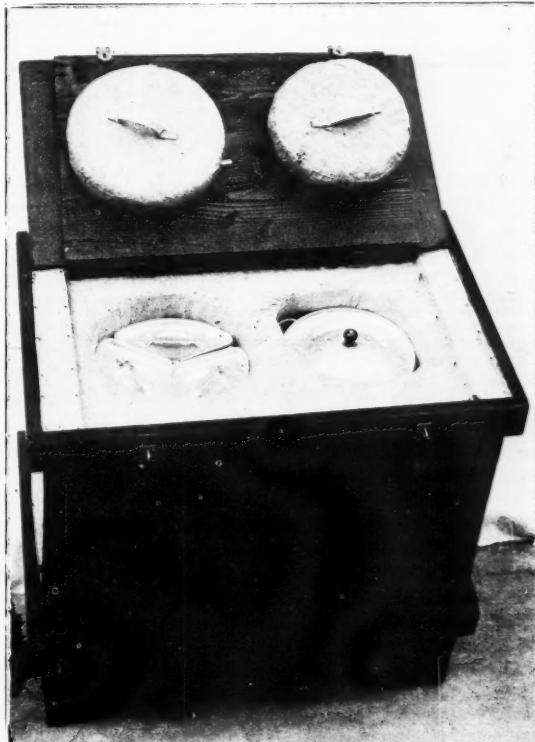
Beans can be put to soak in cold water at noon and at supper time drained and covered with fresh water, boiled hard on stove for 10 or 15 minutes, cooked in the fireless cooker overnight and at breakfast a piece of salt pork added to the beans, reheated and returned to the cabinet. They will be deliciously cooked for the noon-day meal.

Inexpensive cuts of meat require long, slow cooking, which is a waste of fuel and not true economy if a fireless cooker is not used. Such cuts of meat are rather tough, but when cooked in the fireless cooker become unusually tender and palatable.

Neither is it true economy to spend effort and fuel on the preparation of old winter vegetables unless a fireless cooker is

used. It is cheaper to buy the delicious canned vegetables when one has no fireless cooker.

If a child or individual is "run down" and the physician prescribes iron, the individual should have plenty of spinach, string beans, carrots, potatoes, cabbage beef and beef juice, egg yolks, oatmeal and whole wheat bread. Most of these foods may be cooked in your fireless cooker and they provide iron in a much better form than all the medicine in the world.



A HOME-MADE FIRELESS COOKER.



### A PNEUMONIA CURE.

Not long ago, our local paper published a pneumonia cure and the demand for the "cure" was so great after the publication that it has been printed again and again, hence we pass it on to our readers as it may prove helpful these pneumonia days. The cure was formulated many years ago by a New England physician who has never lost a patient through this disease.

"Take six to ten onions, according to size, chop fine and put in a large skillet over a hot fire with about the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar, sufficient to form a thick paste. Stir it thoroughly all the time. Let it simmer about ten minutes. The 'cure' is then cooked. While hot put it in a bag large enough to cover the patient's lungs as warm as it can be borne. Usually two or three applications are



enough for a cure, but continue until perspiration starts freely from the chest and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger."

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## NOVEL REFRESHMENTS

One of our fair readers has written us for information pertaining to "something new to serve at a sewing or card party in place of the usual salad, sandwich, and ice cream."

Personally we are quite fond of good sandwiches and new salads for our party refreshments, but for occasional change, home made candy, such as fudge, mints, and "Divinity," may be served during the actual sewing or card-playing. It gives the guests something to nibble at while they "work." Besides at card parties men usually have their smokes, so the ladies might as well have their sweets.

After the sewing or card-playing is over, a light dessert such as Rainbow Pudding or Fresh Strawberry Bavarian Cream may be served with dainty plates of nabisco and "ladies fingers." Salted almonds, coffee or punch may also be served if desired.

Below we print the recipes for some of the above dainties:

## DIVINITY

½ cup crystal white Karo	white of 2 eggs
2½ cups sugar	1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup water	1 cup English walnut meats.

Cook sugar, syrup, and water until it will "hair" when dropped from the spoon. Pour half of it in a thin, steady stream on to the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs beating steadily. Cook the other half until it becomes brittle when a little is dropped in a cup of cold water. Pour onto the

whites also and beat until creamy. Add the vanilla and nut meats and drop by spoonfuls on buttered plates.

## RAINBOW PUDDING

2 tablespoons gelatine	1 cup sugar
2 tablespoons cold water	a little lemon juice
½ cup boiling water	3 egg whites

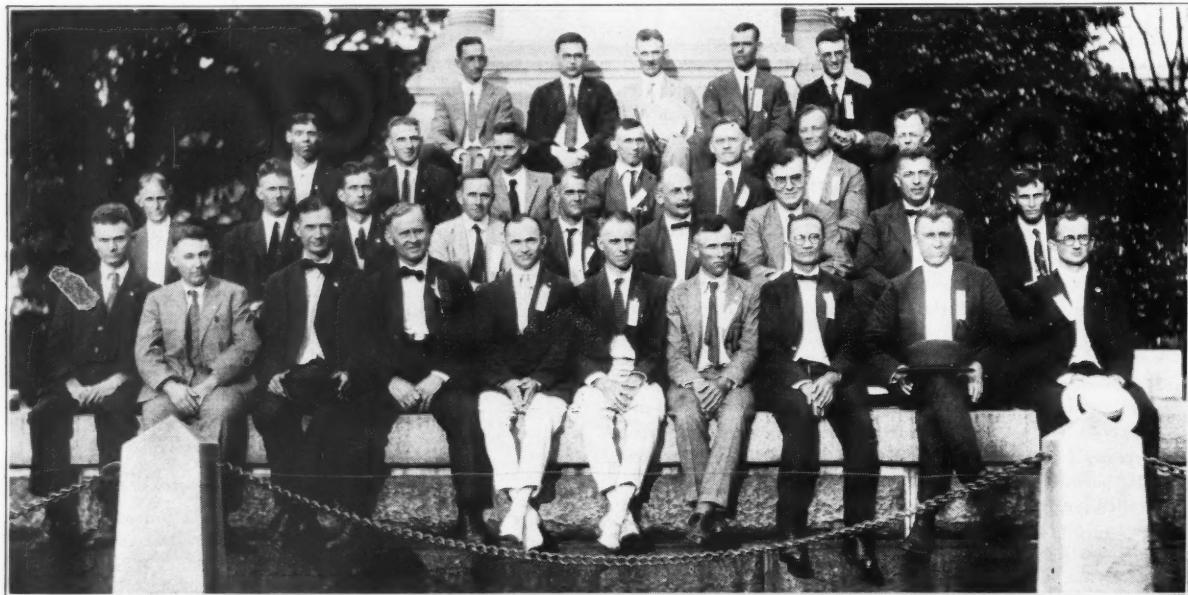
Soak the gelatine in the cold water, dissolve in the boiling water, adding sugar and lemon juice. Stir until mixture thickens, then add beaten egg whites. Continue beating until well mixed then divide in three parts. Color one part pink, melt a chocolate and add it to the second part, leave the third part white but add ½ cup of English walnut meats, cut fine. When the mixture starts to stiffen, spread in layers on top of each other and let chill. When ready to serve, slice like a cake and place on a plate with a little whipped cream.

## FRESH STRAWBERRY BAVARIAN CREAM

(for 20 guests)

2 boxes strawberry gelatine	1 cup sugar
2 pints boiling water	6 egg whites
1 cup English walnut meats	1 box fresh strawberries

Dissolve gelatine in boiling water and add sugar. Stir until of the choicest ones. Cut the rest in quarters and add to the Beat well. Wash and stem the strawberries laying aside 29 till it commences to thicken and add the stiffly beaten egg whites. gelatine mixture. Add the nut meats. Let chill. Serve in sherbet glasses with sweetened whipped cream with one of the choice berries and a whole nut meat on top.



FRATS AT THE RALEIGH (N. C.) CONVENTION

Top row, left to right—Carl A. Pope (Weldon, N. C.), Linwood Alderman (Wilmington, N. C.), John Brown (Wilson, N. C.), Vander Phillips (Matthews, N. C.), James Calhoun (Greensboro, N. C.).

Second row—John A. Strickland (Durham, N. C.), Leslie Nicholson (Hamptonville, N. C.), John Cook (Burlington, N. C.), Leslie D. Mehane (Oxford, N. C.), Arthur G. Tucker (Richmond, Va.), James M. Robertson (Raleigh, N. C.), Newton B. Watkins (Durham, N. C.).

Third row—Harvey E. Hopson (Durham, N. C.), D. B. Pierce (Durham, N. C.), Luther Hartsell (Durham, N. C.), Robert C. Miller (Shelby, N. C.), John H. Royster (Durham, N. C.), H. L. Tracy (Jackson, Miss.), F. P. Gibson (Chicago, Ill.), O. W. Underhill (St. Augustine, Fla.), Junius Culbreth (Raeford, N. C.).

G. W. Partin (Durham, N. C.), J. W. E. Pope (Durham, N. C.), Kelly Biggerstaff (Durham, N. C.), R. C. Fortune (Durham, N. C.), Earle H. Butts (Durham, N. C.), W. E. Jolly (Durham, N. C.), L. L. Edmondson (Durham, N. C.), Robert Taylor Warsaw, N. C.), Lewis E. Meyers (Hartsville, S. C.), Vance Hendley (Durham, N. C.).

# Thoughts as They Come

By JAMES F. BRADY



IT IS always a pleasure to read a fellow deaf person's contribution of his experiences at his trade. Many occupations are closed to us because hearing is a requisite. And there are some which we think we cannot engage in till somebody opens our eyes to possibilities. Not theorists but those who have gone through the mill and have made good at it, are the proper person to tell us about it.

Last time I touched upon linotyping. Though I do not work at the machine—having no inclination for it—I observe things, especially from a deaf person's point of view. I have heard of and watched the progress of deaf boys at linotyping and the article I wrote was based on facts. I am glad to note that Mr. Quinn, a linotypist, in the January issue backs me up as to salient features.

Now I will come to another good trade for the deaf—both sexes—Monotype operating. Linotype stands for a line of type (a full line of type cast by the machine) while Mono means one (one loose letter at a time). It is useless to give technical information here but I will give a general idea of Monotyping. The keyboard is arranged like a typewriter but there are more characters and there are generally two keyboards side by side to admit of "setting" two different faces of type. The operator is given "copy" which is plainly marked out and all the operator has to do is to pound the keys like he does on a typewriter. Hearing is not necessary. There are no delicate parts to get out of order as in linotypes.

As in linotyping experience at printing is necessary to master the technique—though lack of it is no bar. How can one take it up? Very, very few printing offices will take the trouble to teach beginners. Those interested should write to the Lanston Monotype Company, 24th and Locust Streets, Philadelphia, for particulars. Many deaf boys have graduated from the school there and they are making good at it. Several months are required before one can qualify as an operator—but still, when he gets a position he cannot be termed first-class till he has been practicing for speed and neatness of output and it takes time.

Monotype operating is a clean job and if one does not mind the monotonousness of it, a "soft" situation.

I have seen many odd things in my short life and people who do them. An instance: A middle-aged deaf man turns his Saturday afternoons and Sundays to good account. He goes to a large park and noses around that part which is the favorite spot for lovers and hunts—for what? Jewels, pocketbooks and money. He has been doing it for years and has made many "finds." The other day he showed me a purse with ten dollars in it. Truly "love is blind and counteth not the cost." I suppose he never advertises his finds on the assumption no one cares to have others know he (the lover) was there.

Of all the puerile and useless arguments religious quarrels take the prize. When two deaf people want to throw it into each other and lack other ammunition they revert to religion and go at it in a way to make the angels weep. And at the end neither is convinced the other is right and it goes on *ad nauseum* and *ad infinitum*. Oh, if we could only translate into signs for the benefit of the participants the appropriate quatrain of the mystic poet, Omar Khayyam to wit:

"You and I came into this Universe and *Why* not knowing  
Nor *Whence* like water willy-nilly flowing  
And out of it, as Wind along the Waste,

I know not *Whither*, willy-nilly blowing."

In other words what do we know and what is the use?

The other day I was approached by a deaf gentleman and asked if I would like to make a little "easy coin." Being human, I cocked my eyes and awaited anxiously for some boot-legging tips. No not that. He was simply a lover of horses and he backed his favorites with "chicken feed." He dilated upon a few sure things but I did not bite. He, himself, was my best answer. For many years he had been playing the ponies and enabled the "bookies" to live without garnering any fortune for himself. We are but sports of circumstance. Years ago, I with others went to Havre de Grace and placed our dollars on seven mares and stallions on the advice of an "insider" and after every race was run we found ourselves on the wrong end. The "expert" claimed the favorites were "off form." Maybe it was that, but one thing is sure I, in particular, am off insofar as backing any horse is concerned. Fate has decreed that I be a printer, not a bum. For which I am thankful.

Horse-racing is the sport of kings and exciting and all that, but the average person is better off without it.

We have seen people get hoarse in the throat from speaking too much. Have you ever witnessed a deaf person get "hoarse" in the elbow? You will be pardoned for laughing at such nonsense.

I was at a banquet, recently, and a gentleman rose to say a "few appropriate remarks on the occasion" and before he went far in his discourse he stopped all of a sudden. We were lenient and ascribed it to stage-frigth. He denied it and claimed his right elbow became "hoarse" from too much sign-making.

Besides the many dangers we have to face, we must place the new mishap—hoarseness of the ulna accompanied by tingling of the crazy-bone.

Indeed, it is too funny for anything. Let us laugh.

A young deaf fellow was telling me his troubles landing and holding jobs. Interested as I always am in such cases, I asked him his methods of landing one. He took out a letter written by himself to "all concerned." Verbatim, word for word, with punctuation marks in their places, he copied it from the famous old standby, "300 Ways to Write a Letter," and concluded with "your most obedient servant." Pathetic it was, but had more of humor in it to me and I tried to explain that such letters were for correspondence, not to hand to formen. He replied that he had been getting positions through it right along. So there.

Well, well, you never can tell. "Tis a funny world after all. Let us laugh some more.

## HONESTY

Four things a man must learn to do,  
If he would make his record true;  
To think without confusion, clearly,  
To love his fellowman sincerely,  
To act from honest motives purely,  
To trust in God and Heaven securely.

—Henry Van Dyke.

Be not apt to relate news if you know not the truth thereof.

—George Washington.

## INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

*Articles and photos  
gladly received*

Determine what you want your life to be, what it can be—give wings to your vision—and then work, work, work.

*Edited by Thomas J. Blake*

*"A trade for every  
deaf man."*

### The Advancement of the Barber Trade

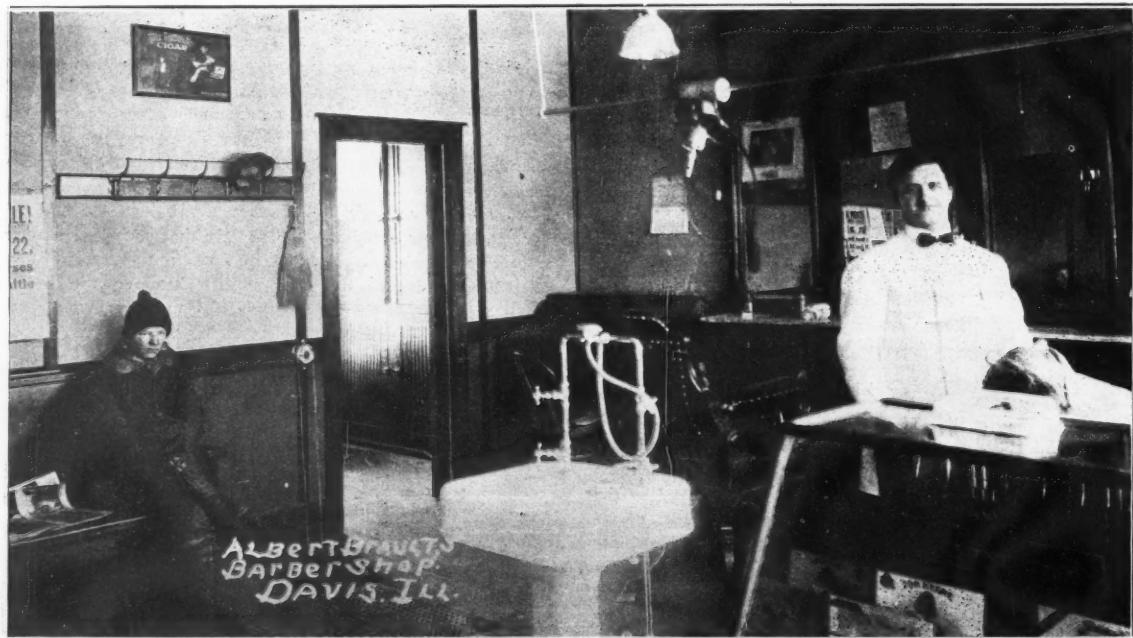
By ALBERT BRAULT

**A**WENTY years ago, when I started to learn the barber trade in Delavan at the School for the Deaf and had served under two boss barbers in Oshkosh and Hartford, Wis., there was a great difference between the plain "barber" of those days and the "tonorial artist" of today, and the equipment, the methods and the capital necessary in the barber business from what is needed today. Then, a barber shop consisted of the plain old-fashioned tip-back chair and a couple of crude mirrors hung to the picture molding. In a smaller town an apprentice's equipment consisted of the plain old-fashioned shop and of just a few old-fashioned waiting chairs, stands, and tanks. Gas lights were used and the fixtures furnished by the owner. In places where there was no illuminating gas, cheap lamps—burning either oil or gasoline—were used, but these cost only a few dollars. The valuation of the average four to six chair shop in those days would not exceed \$100 to \$500. The work consisted of a plain hair cut with shears and hand clippers or shave and occasionally a sea foam or shampoo. The sanitary conditions were not of the best. Look at the difference those twenty years have evolved!

Now, we have an investment of thousands of dollars in a first-class licensed shop, whose walls are covered with marble

and French plate mirrors with porcelain enamelled lavatories, telephone connections, etc. The old-fashioned cash drawer has been replaced by a National cash register. The treatment you receive from the chair artist includes facial massage, electro-vibratory and other facial treatment. The tonsorial artists of today, who learn their trade in barber shops or colleges are taught facial and scalp treatment. Almost all up-to-date barbers use electric clippers and other modern tools of their calling. The barber of years ago was a day laborer; today, he is in fact a professional man; he works fewer hours and his receipts have doubled.

For instance, when the barber shop first started—indeed, up until about twenty years ago—in the cities the cleverest boss barbers made the most income. Shops consisted of only two or three barbers at most, and hired workers did not make good extra money. Those days are gone. Today, if you have the kind of a shop where the "boss is like the rest" of the workers, that boss is earning considerably less money than his best worker. He has the responsibilities, he has the investment, he has the worry—and the other fellow is putting more in his pocket every week than the boss himself.



THE BARBER SHOP OF ALBERT BRAULT

When I conducted a first class barber shop in Hartford, Wis., (5,000 population, and where the famous Kissel Car Automobile is made) for ten years. I was compelled to give up the business owing to my wife's homesickness and had to go to the state of Illinois to be near her old folks. At first I went to Freeport, Ill., (the nearest city) and served in one of the leading barber shops as a journeyman and then in Rockford, Ill., (75,000 of population), but although I made on the average of \$16.00 to \$20.00 per week, rents and other expenses were so great that I had little to show at the end of the few months for my work.

#### SMALL TOWNS BEST FOR DEAF BARBERS

The journeyman who starts a shop with only a small amount of capital must tie himself up for a year or more at a rental which will bankrupt him—perhaps take all of his capital for one or two months rent and if he does not do business, what will become of him? I, who couldn't afford to buy a shop in a big city, was trying to start a shop in one of the small towns.

I had several times considered starting my shop, but could not see where there would be room for another shop in such a small place. That is where I made my mistake, however. After my city experience, I thought I would try the small town anyhow as my living expenses would be little, no matter how small my income. I looked the town over and was able to rent a location for my shop at \$6.00 per month. I got a whole house for \$10.00 per month. When I started, I bought a second hand mirror case for only \$42.00 with two barber chairs. I had a large bench and few second hand chairs at the start. The idea was to have good equipment, but it does not need to be brand new nor the latest style. Have it cleaned up nicely, polish all the nickel and brass work and then set it up in good shape. Always remember that it is the brightness and cleanliness of a barber shop and the excellence of its service—not the equipment which brings the trade. In the city, lots of people who rent store rooms are very greedy, in that they think if after you have gotten the trade coming your way that they should have more rent for your occupancy. In smaller or "dead" towns it is different, as there is less competition, low expenses and wider opportunities, than in the city.

For instance, there are hundreds of boss barbers in the small towns throughout the country who get nice incomes with the investment of scarcely any capital whatever. The rent of the barber shop has to be paid anyhow. The equipment is there already and the trade will come to the store. When I started here in Davis, Ill., one of the very best combinations for me is that of a laundry agency and dye works agency—i. e., where there is no steam laundry. An agency for a good city laundry is a sure weekly income, although the profits are comparatively small to start with. The agency for the Dye Works, gave me an excellent paying side line, because the orders received are much larger and more profitable. The agent, is usually allowed from 25 cents and up out of each dollar collected; I pay the expense of shipment one way. After I have made connections with both laundry and dye works, I advertise in the local newspaper and also put up a sign inside the shop, where my customers can see it. These side lines not only bring in an income but will also bring many customers to my shop, both of which are advantageous. I also have a small cigar stand. This not only adds to my profit, but is an accommodation to my customers. Many want to smoke after they have had their shave or hair-cut. Also it brings business to my shop and gets me acquainted with people who would not otherwise think of coming in.

A deaf journeyman who cannot afford to buy a shop in a large city, should start a shop in any of the small towns. No matter how small the town if it has a good country trade, it will support one or more barber shops. Now don't think of the farmer of twenty years ago. There were no automobiles around the farming towns in those days. Where a farmer who

lived a considerable distance from town required a half day to make a trip with horse and buggy, naturally he came to town once a month so it did not profit the barber trade much.

Today, however, nearly every farmer owns a pleasure car and covers the same distance in his car in half an hour. He comes to the barber shop once or twice a week for his shaves and many a farmer has his hair cut once every two or three weeks, just the same as the city chap. In fact, I found very little difference between the farmer trade and the city trade, once I get it coming my way and the farmer has the money and he is spending it. He values his appearance more than he did before the days of automobiles. Nearly every agricultural town has a milk condensing plant and cheese factory. This brings the farmer in on business. The town has a garage, accessory store, repair shop, which brings the farmer in with his motor to be fixed up. The town has one or more moving picture houses, which brings the farmer and his family in for pleasure. The farmer no longer goes to the nearest town for these things—he goes to the town which offers him the best. Hence he is quick to know a good barber and to patronize such a barber. There is an extreme scarcity of barber shops in such towns at the present time. In many towns the shops are crowded at the farmers' time of gathering. This drives away trade. In other towns there is no up-to-date barber shop of any kind and the farmer is forced to drive miles to another town. If a deaf barber has been expecting to start in business for himself, but can't see how he can afford the high rents or costly super-equipment of the city shop, consider the country town. He will find living cheap there. He will find rents cheap, he will find costly equipment is not necessary—and he will find plenty of work at first class prices. He will find that the farmer prefers a deaf barber as he prefers to be shaved or have his hair attended to by one who does not annoy him with unwanted conversation, but in a big city a customer requires a barber able to talk as too many strangers come in every day.

After I was two years in my location, I built a new high grade barber shop of my own with pipeless furnace, center porcelain enamelled lavatory and pneumatic water system. I installed also chairs and a large settee. This I paid for out of the profits of my business. I also have a Six Advertising Mirror Display in my shop which I got free for allowing local firms to advertise there. After a deaf man's barber shop is well under way he can get a complete equipment of mirrors free.

At last I bought a home with two lots and a barn. I pay \$20.00 for taxes, while my former barber shop's rent was \$21.00 per month in Hartford, Wisconsin.

#### ADVERTISING THE SHOP

The majority of barbers have to advertise the same as chain groceries, drug stores, cigar stores, and other lines of business. Without it they would be poor men. Numerous barbers throughout the country, often—yes, very often, find themselves wishing for better things. They spend considerable of their spare time in wishing, but they never try to think how they can improve matters. The barber shop is a business institution just the same as the grocery store, or any other store. The barber's stock in trade is SERVICE.

If a deaf barber starts a shop in his home town, my advice to him if he wishes to make extra money on the side is to pick out a good location for his shop. If the shop is situated on a busy street or corner where many people pass daily he can make enough money from his laundry agency and cigar stand to pay the rent due on his shop. He can easily attend to his side lines during slack hours. If a barber is just satisfied to sit in his shop and wait for business instead of going after it he is liable to go on the rocks. Some "plain" barbers are poor fighters, as it is almost impossible to change the ideas of an old-time barber, as his mind is fixed.

and nothing can change him. He would not take advice if he knew it would benefit him and that is why so many poor barbers are found in the small towns. They lack "pep" and ideas. But if he'd like to make more money, attain more opportunities, attain more power and have more influence the small town will save him five to ten years of disheartening grind. Some barbers are poor fighters. They become enthusiastic for a week or so, and when there is no perceptible increase in business, they lie down and wait for Father Time to count ten—and out. The windows and unsanitary surroundings are cleaned less frequently; the razors are neglected, his one-time customers go to Bill's place up the street. The only way to get MORE business is to go after it. The only way to keep the cash register in working order is to get more customers. And HE can do it, very easily. The barber should advertise in newspapers, programs, signs, circulars, posters, window displays, etc. I took a three-inch single column space in newspapers like this:

"WELCOME TO THE DAVIS HOME-COMING  
STOP IN AND SEE THE DEAF BARBER AND GET  
A GOOD SMOOTH SHAVE OR A FINE UP TO DATE  
HAIR CUT WHEN IN TOWN.  
MAIN STREET, DAVIS.  
ALBERT BRAULT."

There are many other simple methods of advertising the barber's business. It is up to him to THINK and ACT. There are certain dull days in his business; the "slow" period may occur in the afternoon of a certain day between 2 to 6 P. M. This gives him an opportunity for getting after the children's trade. It very often occurs that the youngsters call at his shop when he is rushed with his regular patrons. Make a specialty of catering to the youngsters but set aside a certain day. Here is where a blotter comes in handy. The youngsters go to school and the majority of them use pen and ink. The barber's blotter should read something like this:

CHILDREN'S DAY EVERY THURSDAY  
CALL BETWEEN 2 P. M. AND 6 P. M.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION  
SPECIAL PRICES  
FREE TONIC

Get the children talking about his shop and it is the best kind of advertising.

Supposing it costs him \$6.00 to have 250 blotters printed. If he receives only ten or twenty new customers he is making his ADVERTISING PAY, and as long as he renders efficient service the new customers will stay with him. His profit does not come from the first haircut but from continued patronage.

Some of barbers in city shops do the advertising in their local newspapers or by window display.

Of course we, deaf barbers, know that Pinaud, Westphal, Hericide, Wild Root, Eau De Quinine, etc, have accumulated fortunes chiefly through the barbers. We ought to have now the opportunity to take away their rich profits (in our shops, anyhow) and if a barber is enterprising enough, to fatten on the sales of his goods in other shops and also sell direct to the Public. So far, very few barbers advertise, and the only "ad." that barbers get is from the makers of toilet articles, who need the barbers to create a demand for their goods. I know one barber who conducted a shop in a small town who built up a toilet preparation business during his spare time without interfering with his barber business. He sold his barbering business and now has a fine factory in St. Louis.

For a long time I have devoted much thought to the question of how deaf barbers could improve their business. I have espoused every cause that I thought would bring material results. Several times initiatives have been started to bring the best minds together for the purpose of formulating plans to bring about such betterment, but for some reason, which I am unable to explain, the barbers have not responded, as was expected. Here's hoping we will be more successful in the future.

I don't see why some barbers don't use their mental faculties. We must not forget that we do not sell merchandise. We cannot use a certain article as a leader in order to draw people to our store, but if the barbers would only get down to brass tacks and work to create more business for their shops there would be a great improvement. What the barbers need is to advertise. The trouble with the barbers is that many do business in the old fashioned way although they have modernized their shops. Their passiveness is their greatest drawback. If the small town barber does not change his methods the money interests are liable to take up all the small shops and run them on the chain store plan.

#### FEW DEAF BARBERS IN WISCONSIN

The deaf apprentice of former days started a shop of his own without a license, but today a deaf journeyman must run a first class licensed barber shop. Wisconsin State Board of Health's laws are more strict than in any state. As the examining board during the past six years has held over fifty examinations and examined a total of about 2,615 applicants. Of these 1,436 passed and 1,179 failed. A deaf apprentice is thus very anxious to pass the examination. If he fails to take the test and does not pass he will find it very hard to get work as a barber. Before I started to learn the trade under Mr. Conery was told that I would not be able to get work because I could not talk. I learned the trade at the School for the Deaf in Delavan and thanks to the school and teachers there I learned it well.

A good deaf fellow who wishes to learn the barber trade can learn here, at Delavan, if he cannot get any other place to learn the trade. I also would be glad to help him to pass his examination

[The above article on the barbering profession is one of practical experience of a deaf barber who has made good. The tonsorial trade is almost an unknown quantity to the majority of the deaf. We hope this will be the means of helping some young men to decide on a trade. The barbering trade is a good trade and pays well. Any deaf young man with a personality and good nerves and appearance should find no trouble in mastering the trade. The trade can be mastered within one year. Many become good barbers within a few months. The cost is negligible most barber shops are always willing to take on an apprentice with from \$8 to \$10 per week to start with. The Molar Barber College, of Cleveland, Ohio, which also has branches in Pittsburg, Chicago, New York and other cities, offers a free course to students who wish to take up the profession. They also supply tools at a moderate cost. Their illustrated catalogue can be obtained for the asking.

Deaf young men without a trade probably would find it worth while to take up barbering. The work is steady the year round and good barbers are always in demand. The average deaf man can easily make good at it, too, as it is not necessary to be well educated to be a good barber. The experience and trials of Mr. Brault, we hope, will be of some benefit to others. We personally know a half dozen deaf barbers scattered over the country who are first class in every respect and find no difficulties in following their trade.

Your work and business is generally of absorbing interest to our readers. Won't you tell us about it. If you have a printing shop, garage, shoe repairing shop or truck garden, others will be glad to know how you started and of your experiences and how you do things. Perhaps you have a nifty printing shop or vulcanizing-accessory shop. We want to get the doings of the deaf before the public. We can help you and the deaf in general that way. We must let the world know what the deaf are doing and what they can do. If you can grow larger tomatoes in your truck garden than your neighbor, tell us about it, enclosing photographs. If you are a successful journeyman in any trade, we will be glad to have you tell us how you became so, and any ideas or suggestions that you deem worth while. The aim of this department is to diffuse knowledge pertaining to the deaf along industrial lines. It will help to educate the hearing public as to our capabilities. Your experiences will enthuse others when they read about your success.

Next month we will have something to say about two deaf-mute brothers who run a successful tailoring business in Texas.—Ed.]

# A T H L E T I C S

(Articles pertaining to sports in connection with the deaf will be welcomed by this Department)

Edited by F. A. MOORE

## JOSEPH "NIMBLE" WORZEL--By A. L. Pach

**W**E HAVE heard much about the Allens, the Downes, the Wicklines, the Marshalls, and the Howers and a host of others too numerous to mention, so let's turn our attention to Joseph "Nimble" Worzel. Nimble has been adopted inasmuch as he is a mite of a lad and as his physical proportions correspond, no better cognomen can be applied considering the fact as an athlete of the first magnitude of the sand lot variety, with no degrees to grace his name, Nimble is only 115 pounds of brain and his athletic achievements are on par with the best. There is not a branch of sport known to an athlete that "Nimble Joe" has not mastered and gained fame.

At a tender age of five he was taken ill with diphtheria and upon recovering he was left deprived of hearing but sound otherwise and his remarkable recuperative powers stayed off a certain early grave. Upon leaving the sick room his parents shook the dust off the Old World and focused their eyes to the land of Freedom and Plenty.

Arriving in New York his parents settled in Brooklyn and at the age of 8½ Nimble Joe entered the Institution for Improved Instruction for the Deaf, 904 Lexington Ave., otherwise known as Lexington Institution.

It was here that Nimble Joe made good in all branches of sport. Under tutelage of Messers Berger, Kaplan, Kaufman and Enger, Nimble Joe made his name as an athlete of surprising ability regardless his weight, which to most physical instructors is considered a serious handicap in games where weight counts, but Nimble Joe would not see it this way. His pleas went home and was given a place on the midget teams representing the Institution. He immediately made good and with the passing of years he gradually advanced himself by his consistent playing, his courage and his speed, which placed him above par with the average athlete.

Gradually he became the star and though his physical proportions failed to develop he always managed to use

his knowledge of the games he played of which he was a keen observer, until he was ready to play on the Senior team which he captained during his last year as a student of the Institution.

As a base-ball player he is a pocket-edition of the much heralded Rabitt Maranville—scrappy and fighting to the last ditch—and was largely responsible for the trophies that brought the championship to Old Lexington. Nimble Joe captained the base-ball team which entered the P. S. A. indoor base-ball league that went through the seasons of 1913 and 1916 without a defeat.

Under Coach Enger, who was physical instructor of the Institution for Improved Instruction of the Deaf, Nimble Joe jumped into the basketball hall of fame and has since been the outstanding figure in all games played. His remarkable accuracy in locating the basket from all angles of the floor has made him a dangerous man and his speed in dribbling is a revelation; above all, his quick thinking at opportune moments has more than once turned a seemingly defeat into a glorious victory. The Institution boys, otherwise known as Lexington A. A., have held the basketball championship of Greater New York for the past 19 years and Nimble Joe comes in for his share contributed towards keeping the championship at Old Lexington.

Upon graduation, he made the team known as the Lexington Invincibles, composed of graduates of the Institution, weighing only 115 lbs at most, and in all games played he stood out as the most versatile player that has ever graced the court. Defensive or offensive, he employs uncanny skill and is one



*A. L. Pach Photo.*  
JOSEPH NIMBLE WORZEL

man who is hard to fathom—his playing is without a flaw. No finer specimen of a basketball player can be found and, though his services have been in great demand by professional teams throughout New York, his sole aim is to organize a team of deaf players and enter the league of such teams as the Celtics, Elizabeth, Dodgen, Visitation, MacDowells, etc. Later he became affiliated

with the Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A. who are the undisputed trick champions. He immediately became the premier 100 yards. man and was the anchor man on the relay team. His record of track achievements runs into numerous medals and trophies won and is still growing strong.

At present he is physical instructor and director of athletics at his *Alma Mater* and is also physical instructor of Hebrew Association of Deaf.

He is also captain and manager of the Silent Separates formerly the Lexington Invincibles who have played all professional teams of note and have always been a stellar attraction.

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The fact that it is easier to do right when others are doing it is one reason for preferring to play with others that always treat you "square."

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#### THE COLORADO FOOTBALL TEAM

The Colorado School enjoyed another successful season last fall. They played seven games in all, in most instances with much heavier teams—as is always the case with schools for the deaf—and won four of them. They amassed a total of 155 points to their opponents 101. But Coach A. L. Brown disregards victories or points and has this to say as to the success of the team:

"The season was a successful one not because of the number of games won but because of what the boys got out of it.

The school had a very good football team this year, and when the boys played teams that were in their class, they usually gave a very good account of themselves.

While we are proud of the records they made in scoring against their opponents, yet this is not the greatest pride we had in them. The greatest pride we have in them is for the gentlemanly way in which they conducted themselves. They played in more than one game in which there was only one or two penalties inflicted, and these were for off-side plays, which is an unusual thing in any football game. The sportsmanship of our boys and their clean-cut playing was not infrequently the subject of comment, even from among the rooters of our opponents."

With only eleven men to start, three of whom were inexperienced, and one more who put in an appearance late in the season, Coach Brown and the boys deserve much commendation for their splendid showing.

Below are the season's results:

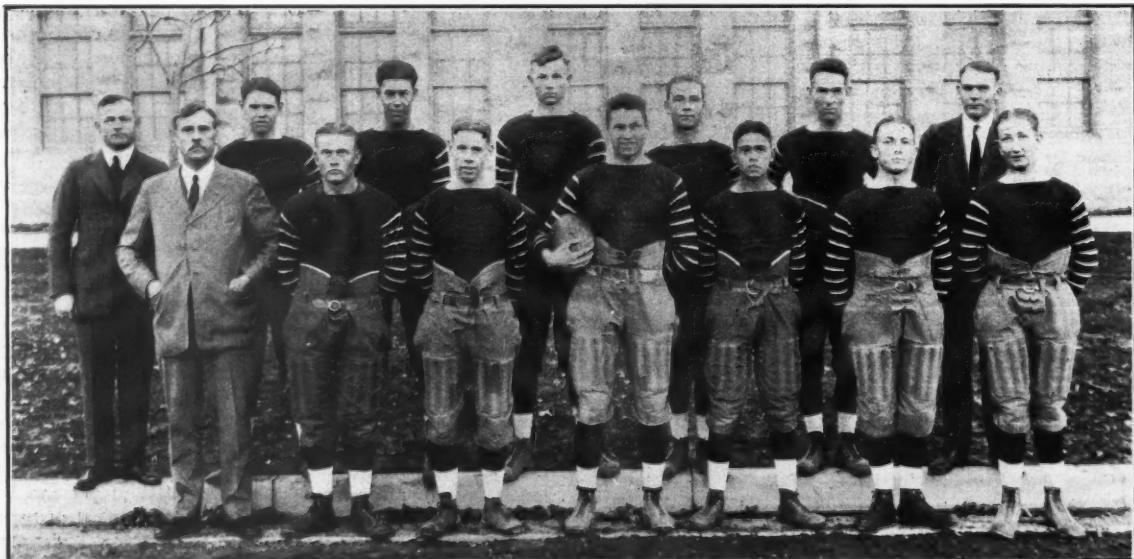
COLORADO S. D.	OPPONENTS	
6	Canon City H. S.	27
13	Colorado Springs H. S.	14
41	Simla H. S.	13
19	Colorado Springs H. S.	6
46	Pueblo Central H. S.	6
24	Pueblo Contennial	6
6	Florence H. S.	29
155		101

0—0—0

There is no pleasure in playing with weak teams—no opposition, no interest.



LOUIS BYOUK  
Star Half-Back. Colorado School for the Deaf



FOOTBALL TEAM 1922-23. COLORADO SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
New \$125,000.00 Gymnasium in the background

## MINNEAPOLIS WINS "THOMPSON HALL" JUG

1921—St. Paul  
1922—Minneapolis  
1923—? ? ?

The scribe who sent in the accompanying picture of the "Thompson Hall" jug failed to mention the contents of it—we wonder. And from the way the St. Paul and Minneapolis teams fought for its possession, we are afraid the readers will wonder too.

Anyway, whether our suspicions are right or not, we are informed that the jug is fought for annually in a series of five games—the Kittenball Series, is what they call them out there—between the St. Paul and the Minneapolis deaf boys. St. Paul won in 1921 and Minneapolis 1922.

The first four games of last summer were played alternately in each city and the fifth on a neutral field. St. Paul won the first two and looked like sure winners, but somehow Minneapolis came back and won the next three.

We are just a little curious. Does the jug possess an eternal fountain or is it filled annually?

Scores by innings of each game:

## FIRST GAME

	R. H. E.
At Minneapolis, August 6.	
St. Paul .....	5 0 0 0 0 0 1—6 9 1
Minneapolis .....	0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 9 1

## SECOND GAME

	R. H. E.
At St. Paul, August 13.	
Minneapolis .....	1 0 0 0 2 0 0—3 7 2
St. Paul .....	0 2 2 0 0 2 x—6 5 1

## THIRD GAME

	R. H. E.
At Minneapolis, August 20.	
St. Paul .....	1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 3 0
Minneapolis .....	0 0 0 2 0 2 x—4 9 0

## FOURTH GAME

	R. H. E.
At St. Paul, August 27.	
Minneapolis .....	0 4 1 14 0 6 2—27 26 2
St. Paul .....	0 0 0 2 0 1 0—3 10 5

## FIFTH GAME

	R. H. E.
At St. Paul, September 10.	
St. Paul .....	0 1 0 2 1 0 0—4 4 2
Minneapolis .....	0 1 0 4 0 0 x—5 7 4

0—0—0

He that plays extracts one of the best uses out of life.

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## SHADY DOINGS IN FOOTBALL STIR RULES COMMITTEE

Dangers menacing the future of college football have roused deep fears in the hearts of the rules committee of the National Intercollegiate Athletic Association, which reported at the close of the association's convention.

In an effort to win, says the report, "various colleges are under a tremendous pressure to adopt both on and off the field, practices so directly hostile to the best ideals of the game which if generally indulged in would speedily bring the game into disrepute."

And that certain institutions are even putting such policies into practice is roundly hinted in the further urgent recommendation that "colleges failing to accept results of games in

sportsmanlike fashion should be barred from intercollegiate contests" until such times as they give suitable assurance of their willingness to behave.

Particularly, the report raps those teams and institutions which protested too violently the rulings of "competent officials" and failed to accord such officials proper treatment before and after the game.

Proselyting, absence of the one-year rule and the "tramp coach, who thinks only of the successful season and refuses to consider himself bound to protect the good name of the game," also came in for a dab of the committee's tar brush.

"It will," writes E. H. Hall, chairman of the committee, in the conclusion of the report, "require all the concerted efforts of friends of football to counteract undermining tendencies which are bound to develop out of the conditions under which the game is being played."

"The game itself is all right. But danger lies in the outside influence. The academic authorities have responsibilities in this direction which they cannot assume are being discharged by the Football Rules Committee."

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## BEING A CHAMPION

Being a champion consists largely in possessing the ability and temperament to come from behind. There are many individual athletes and also teams that can do wonders so long as they are in the lead, but the moment they see something out of the corner of their eyes, they tumble to pieces.

The big winners of all sports are those who have the kick in the pinch.

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## RUNNING GAME APPEALS TO AMERICAN BOY

## KEYNOTE OF EVERY BIT OF ADVICE GIVEN CONTAINED IN THESE WORDS, MODERATION, HARD WORK AND FAITHFUL TRAINING

The running game has probably more young devotees than any form of athletic contest. The boy's ambitions generally turns first to it both because it is natural sport and because it is easiest to follow. It may help many a lad with competitive aspirations therefore we shall try to give a few pointers about how to develop ability in the quarter for most beginners who have a bit of speed seem to go in for this distance. This is probably because it offers great opportunities, particularly in school and college racing for the individual not quite good enough for other events but who often is able to make the relay team. At all events it is the favored distance.

To attain success in the quarter both speed and endurance are necessary. It is one of the hardest courses to negotiate. The first bit of advice to give to the novice, therefore, is to get himself in the pink of condition before tackling it in competition.

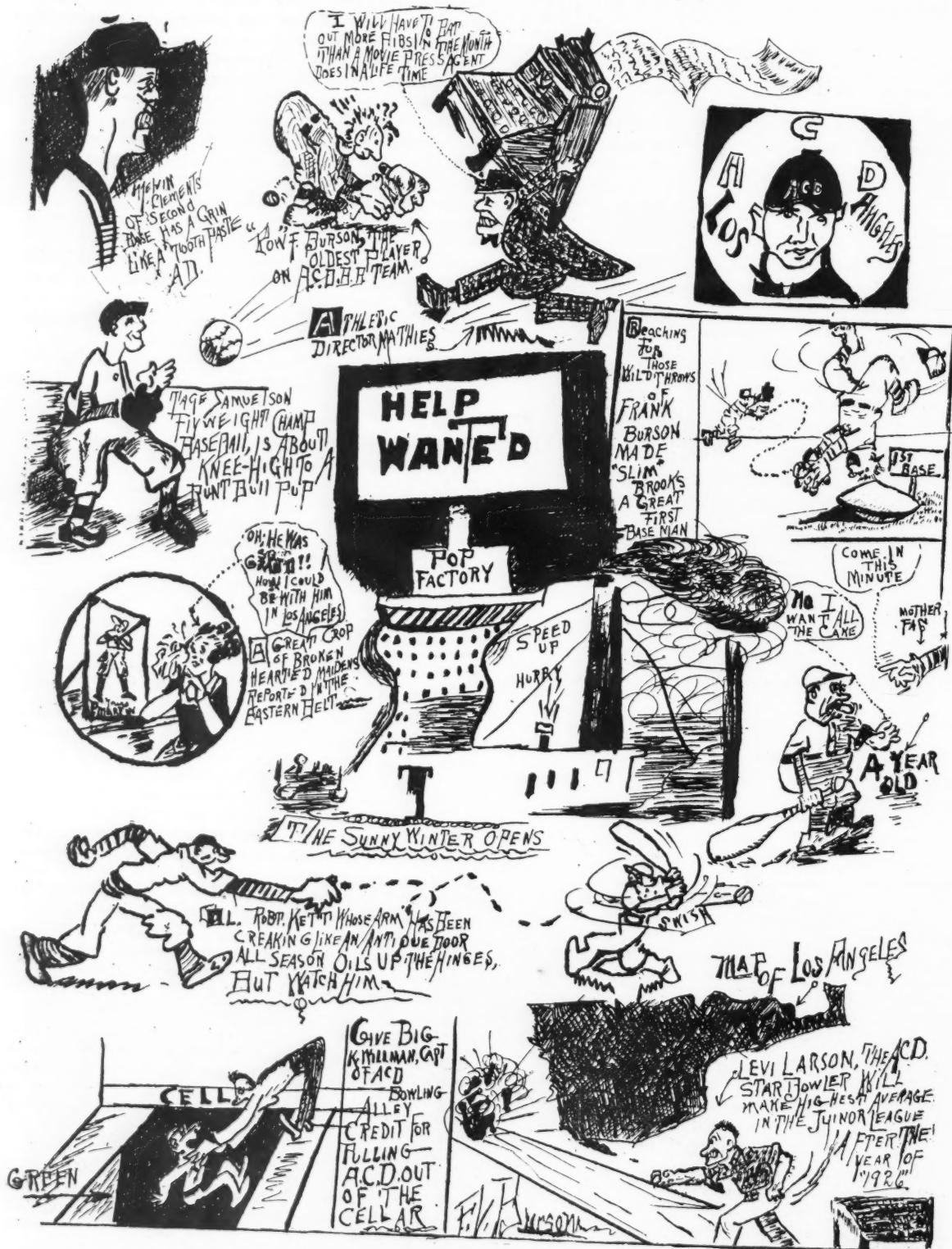
This should be done by alternating moderate stretches at a jog trot and short sprints at good pace, practicing starts in between. The work should be very light at first, then gradually increased. It is an excellent rule to never do enough to stiffen or cramp the legs; a rule that will take account of everyone's resources.

Of course the muscles are bound to be a little sore at first, but if moderation is used, and light work continued, the soreness will soon disappear; the aim should be to acquire strength and stamina little by little, guarding always against doing too much, for therein lies the greatest danger to the young runner.

The best preliminary work for the beginner is running the mile slowly across country. There is nothing like it to develop and build up the system, provided it is done easily, with out the least strain.

After a fair amount of endurance has been gained the advice of a good coach should be sought and abided by.





# The Retirement of Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud



IN THE early spring of 1922 Dr. Cloud received a proposition, through his Bishop, from the Missionary Board of the Diocese of Missouri, which he felt it to be his duty to accept.

Dr. Cloud is the first graduate of Gallaudet College to enter the ministry. He was ordained at Jackson-



REV. DR. JAMES HENRY CLOUD

ville, Ill., April 10th, 1889, and advanced to the priesthood in St. Louis, January 1, 1893.

Under date of June 16th, 1922, the following note was passed around through the rooms at Gallaudet School, St. Louis:—

DEAF FELLOW TEACHERS:

By the time the school reopens in the Fall our present official relationship in all probability will have ceased to be. No principal ever had a more efficient, a more loyal, or a more friendly corps of co-workers than I will be leaving at Gallaudet. Officially and personally I thank you one and all for your willing, kindly and effective co-operation. Although I am leaving Gallaudet my interest in the school, and my best wishes to you all, remain. If at any time I can be of any service I will be more than pleased to serve.

Faithfully and sincerely yours,

JAMES H. CLOUD.

When the note was returned to the office it bore comment by teachers indicated by room number:

(2). "Our best wishes go with you in your new field of work. May Gallaudet keep up the high standard set by you."

(3). "Words cannot express my deep feeling of losing our principal."

(5). "My work with you has been but a few weeks. However, I realize we will not have another principal-friend to us as you have been."

(6). "I don't expect to have another principal to stand up and work for the teachers as you have done. May your other work be as successful as this has been."

The following correspondence is self-explanatory:

Gallaudet School, June 26, 1922.

Superintendent of Instruction,  
Board of Education.

MY DEAR DR. MADDOX:

I herewith tender my resignation as principal of Gallaudet School.

I also beg to give expression to my great appreciation of the consideration shown me during the thirty-two years of my service in the employ of the Board of Education.

With all good wishes, I am,

Very truly yours,

JAMES H. CLOUD,  
*Principal.*

BOARD OF EDUCATION

OF THE

CITY OF ST. LOUIS

Office of the Superintendent of Instruction,

June 29, 1922.

Mr. James H. Cloud,  
2606 Virginia Avenue,  
St. Louis.

MY DEAR MR. CLOUD:

I am writing to acknowledge receipt of your letter of June 26th, tendering your resignation as principal of Gallaudet School.

I shall consider this resignation as taking effect at the close of the Summer Term School. Assuring you of our appreciation for your years of service to the St. Louis system, I remain,

Very truly yours,

JOHN J. MADDOX,  
*Superintendent.*

At the close of the Summer Term School on August 4th, the pupils in attendance presented Dr. Cloud with some "tokens of remembrance" with the following note:

"We are all sorry that you are leaving. We wish you would remain because you have been so kind to us and we all love you."



GALLAUDET SCHOOL FACULTY, JUNE 16th, 1922

Principal Cloud, Miss Pearl Herdman, Miss Mary D. Deam, Miss Annie M. Roper, Miss Hattie L. Deem, Miss Clara L. Steilemann.

PRESS COMMENT

After thirty-two years service the Reverend Dr. J. H. Cloud has resigned as principal of Gallaudet School, in order to give

his entire time to the work of the ministry. The resignation becomes effective at the end of the present summer terms. Once the Reverend Dr. J. H. Cloud has resigned as principal of Gallaudet School, in order to give his entire time to the work of the ministry. The resignation becomes effective at the end of the present summer term.

And we would like to add that Rev. Dr. Cloud has made a record in educational work and general uplift which places him in a class by himself. Not only has he been faithful and efficient in school duties, but on the lecture platform, in the pulpit, and in public-spirited effort, he has typified a splendid example and exerted a wonderful force for the welfare of his fellowmen.—Editorial: *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Dr. James H. Cloud has resigned his position as Principal of the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf, a position which he had ably filled for thirty-two years. His reason for taking this step was that he wished to devote all his time to his duties among the deaf as a minister. Dr. Cloud has been one of the most prominent figures among the deaf educators of the deaf. His voice has often been heard with effect at conventions, and his pen has been used in the discussion of educational matters. He is a clear and forceful writer, and we hope and believe that he will continue to exert his good influence among the deaf, not only from the pulpit, but also through the press.—Editorial: *Minnesota Companion*.

The profession has lost another splendid educator. Rev. James Henry Cloud, after serving for thirty-two years as Principal of the St. Louis Day School, has resigned to devote his entire time to the ministry. Colorado is part of his field, and we had the pleasure of a visit from him in August. We are looking forward to another visit from him in the near future.—Editorial: *Colorado Index*.

Dr. J. H. Cloud, Principal of the St. Louis Day School for the Deaf for many years, resigned at the close of the last session in order to carry out a dream he had cherished since boyhood days of ministering to the spiritual welfare of the deaf. True he has been a priest of the Protestant Episcopal Church for many years and has conducted thousands of services for the deaf in every section of the country, but his school work tied him down closely for nine months of the year. Now that he is free to give his entire time to ministerial work, he will be able to organize and "carry on" more aggressively and efficiently. Dr. Cloud was doing a useful work for the deaf as head of the St. Louis School, but the new field, bringing him in touch, as it will, with the leaders of a great denomination, in many states, will give him a greater opportunity of service, and we are sure it will be used, wisely but to the utmost.—Editorial: *Kentucky Standard*.

Shortly after being reappointed principal of the Gallaudet School of St. Louis last spring Dr. James H. Cloud tendered his resignation as head of the school, with which he had been connected as teacher and principal, for a period of thirty-two years. His resignation marks the realization of his long-cherished purpose to devote his entire time to the Episcopal ministry, in which he has been successfully engaged as pastor of St. Thomas Mission for the deaf in St. Louis.

Dr. Cloud has been a most efficient instructor and educator of the deaf—his long term of service with its manifold duties under the exacting school system of a great city bear testimony to that—and it is with regret that those who are interested in the educational welfare of the deaf see him leave the profession, even though he will thereby extend his usefulness among the silent brethren to whose spiritual interests he has devoted his life.—Editorial: *Alabama Messenger*.

After thirty years' service as principal of the Gallaudet public School for the Deaf in St. Louis, Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud tendered his resignation to the Board of Education last sum-

mer. His leaving the profession was entirely voluntary and was initiated solely by a desire to give more time to the ministry.

With the passing of Dr. Cloud from the profession, the "Combined System" loses its greatest champion, barring none, with the possible exception of the late Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. For more than a quarter of a century Dr. Cloud's pen and eloquence had been given over to combating the "Pure Oral" propaganda. During all that time, "Pure Oral" day schools sprang up in the large cities all over the country, but thanks to broad-minded superintendents of the St. Louis public schools, who had studied the merits of both the "Combined Method" and the "Pure Oral" method Gallaudet Public School for the Deaf is still what it has been since its founding, forty-four years ago, a Combined method school.—Editorial: *Missouri Record*.

Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud has given up the superintendency of the Gallaudet School in St. Louis, of which he has been the head for thirty-two years. He has done good work there, but the school has not bounded his benevolent efforts in behalf of the deaf. He has been prominent in outside work, laboring by lecture and pen and personal advice for the general uplift of the deaf. He is now to devote more of his time to mission work among the deaf, and we are sure it will be carried forward with vigor and good results.—*Alumni Department, Buff and Blue, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.*

Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud, who has been for the past thirty-two years principal of the St. Louis Day School, has resigned in order to devote more of his time to ministerial work among the deaf. With his retirement probably passes the deaf man as head of a school for the deaf. In the earlier years there were several deaf men as superintendents of state schools for the deaf, our own being founded by a deaf man who was its superintendent for five years—1890-5. One by one they dropped out and Dr. Cloud was for years the only one of that class to remain at the helm (except W. C. Ritter of the Colored School at New Port News, Virginia), although his was not a residential school. He is President of the National Association of the Deaf, re-elected at Detroit in 1920. He has been for many years a leader among the deaf, championing their cause. He is a forceful and convincing writer and uses his pen as freely as the rostrum to advance the cause of the deaf.—Editorial: *North Dakota Banner*.

"At the close of the summer term, Dr. James H. Cloud resigned as principal of Gallaudet School, after having served eminently in that position for thirty-two years. During that period Dr. Cloud rose to a place of distinction as an educator. He is now to devote all his energies to the ministry of the deaf. As teacher, minister, leader, Dr. Cloud has long been a force for the better among those with whom he has cast his lot."—*American Annals of the Deaf*.

Among the long pastorates which have been spoken of in St. Louis, there is one minister in charge of a congregation for the last generation who has little to say for himself, not only because of his own modesty and humility, but also because he is not one of the "speaking" folks. Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud is "dean of Episcopal rectors" of the city and the diocese, having had one congregation for thirty-two years, but his parishioners are all deaf-mutes, in St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf. This meets every Sunday in the Bofinger Memorial Chapel of Christ Church Cathedral. His term of office, among local Episcopal clergy, is exceeded in length only by that of Bishop Tuttle. His has been the longest continuous service in the work of the ministers among the deaf in this country of any clergyman now actively engaged in this work.—*From the Church Forum in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

THANKSGIVING THEATRICALS AT ALL SOULS'



MRS. WILSON AND MRS. MOORE, OF TORONTO.



MRS. G.H. PORTER



FANCY DANCERS—MRS. PORTER, MISS L. LEAMING



"YANKEE DOODLE"—MISS LEAMING, MR. ROTHEMUND, MRS. G.H. PORTER



WITH MRS. MOORE AND MRS. WILSON



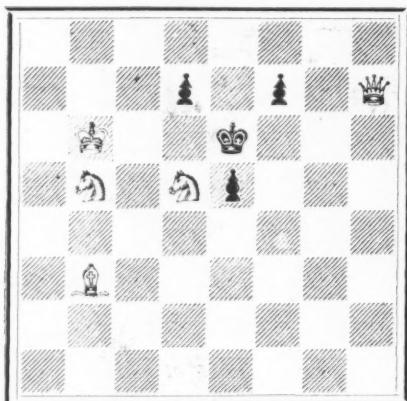
THE ASSEMBLED CAST

The Deaf of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, staged, on Thanksgiving night, a vaudeville show which brought out all the local talent. Mrs. Nancy Moore, of Toronto, Canada, was director of the performance, aided by Mrs. M. H. Wilson, also of Toronto. All who attended pronounced the affair an entire success.

## Our Chess Column

Edited by TOBIAS BRILL

PROBLEM No. 3  
By W. A. Shinkman  
BLACK



WHITE  
White to play and mate in two moves.

The solution to Problem No. 1 is Q—QKt 1, and to Problem No. 2 B—B7.

Below is the score of a game played thirty years ago between the Texas School for the Deaf and the New Jersey School by correspondence:

White (Texas)	Black (N. J.)	White (Texas)	Black (N. J.)
1. P—K4	P—QB4	11. Castles	QR—Kt sq.
2. Kt—KB3	P—K3	12. P—QB4	Castles
3. P—Q4	P x P	13. Q—KB4	P—KB3
4. Q x P	KKt—B3	14. P x KBP	B x P
5. Q—Q2	QKt—B3	15. Q—Q6	B x R
6. KB—Q3	P—Q4	16. Q x Pch.	K—R sq.
7. P—K5	Kt—Q2	17. Q x QBP	B—QKt2
8. B—QKt5	P—QR3	18. Q—K6	P x QBP
9. B x Kt	P x B	19. Kt—Kt5	Kt—K4
10. P—QKt3	B—K2	20. P x P	B—B sq.

and white abandoned the game. If white moves his Q to Q6, Black takes QKt with his rook and white's game is hopeless.

### THE KING

The following is taken from Howard Staunton's book on the Game of Chess:

It is most advisable to castle the king pretty early in the game, and to do so on the king's side, because he is less subject to an attack, and better able to repel one on that side than the other; nevertheless it frequently happens that a player, by castling on the queen's side, is enabled to make a formidable assault on the adverse king, by throwing forward his king's flank pawns. When the queens are exchanged off early in the game, it is often well to move the king to king's bishop's second square, and in that way bring the rooks into play, instead of castling, because there is then less danger to the king, and he may become a valuable auxiliary during the remainder of the fight. In castling, move the king before you touch the rook.

Be careful, when castled on the king's side, of permitting an adverse knight to gain safe possession of your king's bishop's fourth square, and remember it is seldom prudent in a inexperienced player to advance the pawns on the side his king has castled.

Be cautious of playing the queen in front of your king. Never subject yourself to a *discovered check*. It is better, when check is given to your king, to interpose a man that attacks the checking piece, than one that does not. Beware of giving useless checks to your adversary's king; but when,

by checking, you can oblige him to move, and thus deprive him of the right to castle, it is generally good play to do so. It is sometimes useful to give a series of checks, and even sacrifice a piece, to force the king into the middle of the board, where he may be subjected to the attacks of your other men.

Do not in all cases take an enemy's pawn which stands before your king—it may serve sometimes as a protection to him; and bear in mind that towards the termination of the game, especially when the superior pieces have been taken off the field, the king should be made to compensate for his previous inactivity, by being busily engaged. The fate of the game is then dependent for the most part on the skill displayed in the management of the king.

## Two Interesting Facts of the Long Ago

In *The Atlanta Monthly* of December, 1922, there appears "The America That Used to Be", as portrayed in the diary of John Davis Long, in 1848, when a lad of nine years, and living in Buckfield, Maine. Mr. Long later became Governor of Massachusetts, and Secretary of the Navy under President McKinley.

The three entries quoted below, taken together, offer pleasing commentary on, as we infer, the "Old Hartford" School for the Deaf.

"Monday, March 13th.—Persis (his sister) is prepared to go to see Julia (a married sister living in Massachusetts) he has got her a new dress, but it doesn't suit her very well.

"Tuesday, March 14th.—Olivia Records is here cutting a dress for Persis. She is deaf and dumb, and has been to the Asylum.

"Friday, June 16th.—There is a drawing school here. Miss Olivia Records keeps it. I do not go. I should like to go, but father will not let me."

In the January issue of the same periodical there are some extracts from the diary of Joseph Farington, R.A., of the time of George III. An interesting bit of information appears in one of the entries:

"November 5th, (1793)—I was informed at Chertsey that Mr. Charles James Fox passes a great deal of time at St. Anne's Hill. Mr. Fox has a son about nineteen years old, very like him, but unhappily he is both deaf and dumb. The young man frequently comes to St. Anne's Hill to see his father."

J. A. Mc.

### EXTRACT FROM THE DEAF-MUTES' FRIEND

September, 1866

A justice in Chicago lately sent a deaf and dumb witness to jail because he could not speak. He said that the Constitution guaranteed to every man the right of speech and this witness must speak or go to jail. The Justice certainly lacked brains as much as the witness lacked hearing and speech and the Justice was, to our mind, the more unfortunate of the two.

### NOW OUT

Pamphlet on the separation of the Deaf and the Blind, and the management of the California School for the Deaf, in form of a memorial to the California Legislature by Douglas Tilden, telling in part how he prevented the total confiscation of an one-million-dollars school by the blind and is now trying to save the rest of the grounds for the deaf and stay the invasion of "pure oralism."

Of interest to educators and the intelligent deaf. Few copies left. Price: two dollars for copy. Write to Tilden, 314 Hobart St., Oakland, California.—*Advt.*

# Who's Who in the Deaf World

*Names will be printed alphabetically as they come from month to month and when completed the list will be turned over to a National Committee who will recommend such persons as deserve of a place in the WHO'S WHO book which we are planning to publish in the near future. We hope those who have failed to furnish us with data about themselves will not delay any longer than can be helped. If your name is omitted it will not be our fault. We wish to be informed of any error discovered in the list in this magazine so that we can make the corrections for the book.*

**BERNAC, HENRY ANTHONY.** Born 1893 in Germany. Educated in the Minnesota School for the Deaf, 1905-12. Instructor in Shoemaking and Harnessmaking in the Maryland School for the Deaf. Fair speaker and good signmaker. Lost hearing at the age of seven from brain fever. Was foreman for three years in the largest harness factory in Minnesota. Is an expert poultry and rabbit fancier. Takes care of the Rhode Island Reds and the Flemish Giants and Belgian rabbits at the Maryland School for the Deaf. Had a shoe repairing business of his own in Winona, Minn, before taking up teaching.

**FAUPEL, GEORGE HENRY. B.A.** Born Aug. 1, 1884 at Lonaconing, Maryland School for the Deaf, 1892-1902; Gallaudet College 1902-1907. American and a Methodist. Became totally deaf at eight years of age from spinal meningitis. Is a fair speaker and lip reader, excellent with signs. Teacher in the Maryland School for the Deaf. Member N. F. S. D.; N. A. D. and Loyal Order of Moose. Married Elsie Murray (deaf) in 1917. Has two children. Wife taught for one year in the Maryland School for the Deaf.

**HORN, MATT AL.** Born January 3, 1891, at Chandler Springs, Ala. Farmer by occupation and a Baptist. Educated manually in the Alabama School for the Deaf, 1890-99. Lost hearing at the age of eight from scarlet fever. Has five deaf relatives. Can speak a little and use signs well. Checker and Accountant with Missouri Dairy Co., 1916-1920. Member N. F. S. D. Correspondent for Deaf Mutes' Journal at Kansas City 1916-20.

**HUNT, FRANK B. A.** Born August 4, 1892 at Quartermaster, Washington. Is white and an American. Works for the Curtis Publishing Co., Phila., Penna., as a traveling salesman. Educated at the Vancouver School for the Deaf and Gallaudet College 1911-16. Lost hearing at two years from spinal meningitis. Is partially deaf. Married Ethel Harold (deaf) November 2, 1919. One child. Is blind in one eye and partially paralyzed yet was quite an athlete and went thru school and college with high honors. Successful salesman and has a home of his own at Port Stanley.

**JOHNSON, B. A. JESSIE A. B.** Born at Garretson, on a farm near Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Attended South Dakota School for the Deaf and State Normal School at Madison, South Dakota, and Gallaudet College. Was first South Dakotan to graduate from college. Fair speaker; excellent lip reader; excellent signmaker. Taught deaf-blind girl, Linnie Haywood, three years at Gary, S. D., School for the Blind, one year at North Dakota School for the Deaf at Devil's Lake; at St. Augustine, (Florida) School for the Deaf and the Blind and Art at Arkansas School for the Deaf at Little Rock. Can paint in oil, water colors and china. Had a small art shop at Madison, S. Dak. Lost hearing from spotted fever at four (total). Married to Alba Lee Johnson, of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. Has one hearing child. No deaf relatives. Lives in a modern bungalow, built by Mr. Johnson, at 122 N. Lake Avenue, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

**MCKERN, CLYDE.** Born Sept. 13, 1880, at Knoxville, Iowa. Instructor in Tailoring, Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton. Home address: Route 1, Fulton, Missouri. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Missouri School for the Deaf, 1889-1900; Gallaudet College, 1900-1901. Member Missouri Association of the Deaf; Alumni Association Missouri School; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at seven from gathering in head (total). No deaf relatives. Married May, 1904, to Eva Sparrow (deaf). Has three hearing children. Wife educated at Missouri School for the Deaf. After leaving school he worked in tailoring establishment in St. Joseph Mo., and McCook, Neb. Had a shop of his own for six years. Accepted position in Missouri School in 1913, and has held it since.

**McMAHON, MICHAEL.** Born March 16, 1850, at Dunkirk, N. Y. Retired shoemaker. Home address: 101 Chestnut St., Bethlehem, Pa. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, 1858-1868. Born deaf (total). No deaf relatives. Married March 20, 1873, to Mary A. Hotchkiss (deaf). Has three hearing children; four hearing grandchildren. Wife formerly lived at Raymond, Minn. She died August, 1915.

**MEAGHER, JAMES FREDERICK.** Born October 23, 1886, at Rochester, N. Y. Ad. compositor, with "Chicago Herald and Examiner" Hearst Square, Chicago. Home address: 5627 Indiana Ave., Chicago. Fair speaker; poor lip reader; fair signmaker. Attended Cincinnati Oral School, 1896-1899; Rochester School for the Deaf, 1899-1904. Member National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Silent Athletic Club of Chicago; Pasa-Pas Club of Chicago; Sphinx Club of San Francisco, Cal.; P. S. A. D of Seattle, Washington; various Y. M. C. A's and athletic clubs, etc. Lost hearing at seven (total). Married June 3, 1911, to Frieda Baumann (deaf). Has one hearing son. Wife graduated from Gallaudet in 1892. Foreman small weekly newspaper, Seattle, 1911; Printing Instructor and publisher "The Washingtonian," State School at Vancouver, Wash., 1911-1917. Supposed to be the first silent ever to win an American athletic championship—National A. A. U. 108 lb wrestling champion, 1918 and 1919 (two years); second A. A. U. 115 lbs. 1907; numerous medals as amateur boxer, and all around athlete;

sixteen years as football player. "Nanofratities" man of "Silent Worker"; has written extensively for deaf press. On staff of Gary, (Ind.) Post, 1919. Wore star as social policeman, Vancouver, Wash., 1915-1917—successfully prosecuting in police court all arrests he booked. Originated "Fraternivals." At various times known as poet, vaudeville actor, "Preparedness" advocate, recruiter of deaf for T. Roosevelt's proposed "Rough Riders of 1917."

**MEEKS, WALTER HARRISON.** Born April 12, 1889, at Horse-neck, W. Va. Oilfield worker, with Samuel B. Glenn, Petroleum and Gasoline maker, at St. Mary's, R. F. D. No. 1, W. Va. Lives at St. Mary's, W. Va. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended West Virginia Schools for the Deaf and Blind, 1900-1907. Lost hearing at four from meningitis (total). Married Sept. 25, 1910, to Elizabeth Hill (deaf). Has five hearing children; one deaf. He has excellent industrial habits. Had he more education he would make a good manager of oil wells.

**MELLIS, WILLIAM BLAIR.** Born Sept. 22, 1892, at Klickitat, Wash. Shipping clerk, General Optical Company, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Home address: 28, Cortlandt St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Poor speaker; fair lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Washington State School for the Deaf, Vancouver, 1901-1913; Gallaudet College, 1913-1916. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at three from malarial fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married 30, 1920, Gertrude A. Doenges (deaf).

**MILLER, EVELYN B.** Born July 13, 1899, in New York City. Millinery, with the Marrow Rose Co., 63 West 38th St., New York City. Home address: 1133 Gravesend Ave., Brooklyn, New York. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf, 1906-1920. Lost hearing at four and a half from sickness (total).

**MILLER, MAX.** Born Aug. 15, 1869, in New York City, N. Y. Composer, with Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-365 Fourth Ave., New York. Home address: 534 West 147th St., New York. Poor speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave, 1879-1889. Member League of Elect Surds; Deaf-Mutes' Union League; Hebrew Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at two from a fall (total). No deaf relatives. Married Nov. 3, 1893, to Miss Clara Davis (deaf). Three hearing children; one grandchild (hearing). Wife can hear a little and speaks good. Was secretary Manhattan Literary Association (now defunct); Secretary and President League of Elect Surds; Secretary and President Hebrew Association of the Elect; Vice President Deaf Mutes' Union League.

**MOORE, M. A., FREDERICK ANTONIO.** Born Sept. 10, 1890, at Kansas City, Mo. Teacher, New Jersey School for the Deaf, Trenton. Home address: 419 Chestnut Ave., Trenton, N. J. Fair speaker; poor lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Kansas School for the Deaf, 1900-1910; Model School for the Deaf, St. Louis Exposition, summer of 1904; Gallaudet College, 1910-1915 (B. A.); 1917-1918 (M. A.). Member Kappa Gamma, Gallaudet College; Grand Rajah of Kappa Gamma 1914-15; National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Gallaudet College Alumni Association; Good Year Silent Athletic Club and other local clubs. Lost hearing at six from scarlet fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married, Aug. 1922, to Mabel Pearson (deaf). Has held the following positions: Teacher Alabama School for the Deaf, 1915-1917; Kendall School for the Deaf, 1917-1918; Assistant in National Fraternal Society of the Deaf Headquarters, 1917; Statistician in compounding section of Technical Service Department of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., 1918-1920 (under \$10,000 bond to keep all formulae secret). All production orders had to have his O. K. He used a teleniograph; Editor Buff and Blue, 1914-1915. President New Jersey Branch of the National Association of the Deaf, 1922-1924. One of the founders of the Gallaudet Alumni Association of Akron. Athletic director and one of the organizers of the Goodyear Silent Athletic Club. President of N. F. S. D. of Akron (then the largest division of its kind). At present Athletic editor of the Silent Worker. Was picked by Washington papers as second best quarterback in Southeast, 1913. The only deaf man picked as one of the best football players in the country in 1914 by Park H. Davis of Princeton. Has coached various championship teams. Athlet's record: Captain Kansas School for the Deaf team, 1909, which won High School Championship. Twice Captain Gallaudet football team 1912-1913—Papers credit 1913 team as probably the best team that ever represented Gallaudet. Coach of Gallaudet 1917-1918; of Goodyear Silent Athletic Club 1918-1920. Laid foundation and built up the famous Goodyear Silents' football team.

**MORGAN, OPAL.** Born in 1901, at Bentonville, Ark. Folder and cutter in bindery of Arkansas Democrat Printing Lithograph Co., Little Rock. Lives at Y. M. C. A. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Rochester School for the Deaf, 1878-1892. Member Rochester Member Arkansas Association of the Deaf. Born deaf (total). Has three deaf relatives.

**MURRAY, FRANK.** Born April 19, 1869, at Elmira, N. Y. Upholsterer with T. B. Fitzgerald, Elmira, N. Y. Home address: 339 Broadway, Elmira. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Rochester School for the Deaf, 1878-1892. Member Rochester School for the Deaf Alumni Association. Lost hearing at

## THE SILENT WORKER

brain fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married, 1903, to Nellie Middlebrook, (deaf). Has two hearing children. Wife was educated at the Rochester School for the Deaf. Head upholsterer for the same firm for twenty years. Directs the work of packing and crating furniture, and also of carpet laying, finishing and upholstering. Was supervisor of the older boys at the Rochester School for the Deaf, 1889-1892. Assists Elmira undertakers as embalmers. Has made over 250 unstuffed davenport sofas, one fourth of which have been shipped as far as Massachusetts and Montana. Was all around athlete and baseball player when in school. Contributed, in 1898, to the "Silent Worker" on the subject of teaching methods. Widely known in New York State, and an active leader in the affairs of the deaf along the southern tier of the State; leading deaf citizen of Elmira, N. Y.

NEILLIE, CHARLES P. Born Feb. 22, 1870, Elizabethtown, Pa. City tree warden, forester and Entomologist for City of Cleveland. Home address: 317 East 116 St. Speaks; poor lip reader; signs. Attended Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, Edgewood Park, 1880-1886; Gallaudet College, 1886-1889. Member Scientific Society of America; Cleveland Association of the Deaf; C. D. M. A. A. Lost hearing at seven from catarrh (total). No deaf relatives. Married April 20, 1887, Lizzie Wells (deaf). Has had five hearing children; one dead. With the city since 1898, looking after the city trees and Park woodlands, planting, trimming, removing, spraying, and acting in capacity of a compendium of useful information to people who ask Park Department questions relating to trees, plants, bugs, and the like.

NILSON, OLIVER CURTIS. Born March, 1869, at Mendora, Ind. Carpenter foreman for L. Mason, Carthage, Mo. Home address: 1633 Maple St., Carthage. Fair speaker and lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton, 1876-1891. Member Alumni Association, Missouri School; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Does not know age lost hearing or cause (partial). Has five deaf relatives. Married Dec. 21, 1897, to Della Cummings (deaf). Has had five hearing children, one dead. Wife was educated at the Iowa and Kansas Schools. Was Planning mill operator for two years; ran planning mill of his own one year; is now foreman for a building contractor who specializes on inside work; has been with him five years. Has followed cane cabinet work for thirty years; has invented improvements on methods of work in that line; has invented a portable form for cement work that is in successful use.

NIXON, RUPERT LAFAYETTE. Born Dec. 12, 1887, at Beverly, Ark. Cabinet-maker with Fort Smith Casket Company. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf 1897-1906. Born deaf. Married Golda Cryer (deaf). Has three hearing children. Been a successful cabinet-maker for years.

NORRIS, B. A., ARTHUR H. Born Nov. 8, 1887, at Beverley County, Ind. Preacher and Teacher at the Indiana State School for the Deaf, Indianapolis. Home address: 4183 College Ave., Indianapolis. Excellent speaker; fair lip reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Public Schools 1888-1895; Indiana State School for the Deaf, 1895-1896; Gallaudet College, 1896-1901. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; National Association of the Deaf; Illinois Association of the Deaf; Gallaudet College Alumni Association; K. of P.; R. O. M.; Imp. O. R. M.; Sycamores. Lost hearing at 13, from spinal meningitis (total). Married Oct. 18, 1901, to Eva Grove (deaf). Has one hearing child. President I. A. D. 1904-1908; Secretary I. A. D. 1908-1920; Indiana State Organizer N. F. S. D.; Delegate to Grand Division, 1912-1921; Chairman Grand Division Ritual Committee, 1912 to date (1922). Has been successful factory foreman in furniture and auto body factories. Ordained minister in Christian Church in 1911. A regular and consistent booster for the deaf in anything that tends to their advancement—material, social or spiritual.

NUTT, BURREL E. Does not mention date or place of birth. Shoe-repairing proprietor at Fordyce, Ark. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Arkansas School for the Deaf, Little Rock, 1897-1909. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Arkansas Association of the Deaf. Born deaf. Married to Hattie Gunter (deaf). Has two hearing children. Was shoe maker for Metrolier Company, Little Rock, 1909-1920.

O'BANNON, STERLING PRICE. Born Feb. 9, 1862, in Madison Co., Md. Shoe repairing. Own shop, at 407 S. Main St., Carthage, Mo. Home address: 208 W. 9th St., Carthage. Cannot speak or lip read; excellent signmaker. Attended Missouri School, Fulton, 1874-1882. Member Missouri Association of the Deaf; Alumni Association Missouri School. Lost hearing at one and a half from sickness (partial). No deaf relatives. Married March 27, 1895, to Alice Snead (deaf). Has had three hearing children; two dead; and two grandchildren. Wife educated at the Missouri School. Owned and operated shoe repairing shops at Dallas, Texas, three years; at Carthage, thirty-five years.

OBERLIN, JACOB JOSEPH. Born March 20, 1896, at Sutton's Bay, Mich. Shoe-repairing at 1514 Detroit St., Flint, Mich. Home address: 1817 Donald St. Cannot speak or lip read; signs. Attended Michigan School for the Deaf, Flint, 1903-1915. Member National Association of the Deaf; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Silent Club. Lost hearing at two from brain fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married August 18, 1918, to Hazel Licotte (deaf). Has one hearing child. Has been in shoe business for himself since leaving school; income from same is now \$12,000 a year. Will build business block this summer, plans now being drawn. Most popular shoe shop in Flint. Considered one of the best pitchers at his school; caught on an indoor baseball team that held the championship of Flint ten years. Star basketball guard. Has ability to make friends everywhere.

POWELL, LEON B. Born June 14, 1886, at St. Louis, Mo. Foreman of Printery of Fraternal Insurance Company—Mutual Aid Union, Rogers, Ark. Can speak, lip read and sign. Attended St. Louis Day School, 1895-1901; Arkansas School for the Deaf, 1901-1904. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at seven from unknown cause (total). No deaf relatives. Married in 1908 to Mrs. Gertie Martin (deaf).

## N. A. D. ATLANTA 1923

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## The Buff and Blue

*a college magazine*

Published by the Undergraduates  
of

Gallaudet College  
*The only college for the Deaf  
in the world*

*The Buff and Blue is a literary publication containing short stories, essays, and verse, contributed by students and Alumni. The Athletics, Alumni and Local departments and the Kappa Gamma Fraternity notes are of great interest to those following Gallaudet activities.*

*Every deaf person should be a reader of the Buff and Blue. Subscription \$1.25 a year.*

Gallaudet College  
Washington, D. C.



# THE DEAF WORLD

Compiled by Kelly Stevens

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Dellenschneider, of Kansas City, Mo., have purchased a new beautiful bungalow on Bolls Avenue, close to Swope Park.

In Glasgow, Scotland, deaf children enter school at the early age of three, and in other Scottish schools at five whereas in England a seven-year child is considered fit for school.—*Cal. News*.

There are about a hundred deaf motor car operators in California—that is, totally deaf drivers. They have never met with an accident that was due to their deafness. It is said that 40 per cent. of motor vehicle accidents are due to defective vision.—*Cal. News*.

Douglas Tilden has purchased a lot near the machine works where he is employed. He expects some day to erect thereon a studio for the creation of works of art, which for the present he has been forced to lay aside on account of lack of patronage.—*Cal. News*.

The Christmas number of the Silent Worker is the handsomest, typographically and otherwise, ever issued by that most popular publication for the deaf. The best proof of the mental equality of the deaf as compared with their so-called "normal" brethren is found in a copy of a late issue of the Worker.—*The Messenger*.

The Berne Association for the Deaf, Switzerland, has distributed among its members a cockade (badge) as large as a dollar piece. The color is yellow, with black spots, and it can be worn on the arm or breast. The Association has notified police and motorists of the meaning of the badge and asked for consideration for the wearers. Other Swiss towns will follow suit. Of course, the idea of thus ensuring safety in the streets is distinctly good.—*Cal. News*.

Paul Blount, said to be the most popular tonsorial artist in Miami, is still there with the goods. If his seniority rights amount to anything, he now has a chair next to that of his employer, and that is saying a great deal. He and his estimable wife are domiciled in a very pretty home presented to them by Mrs. Blount's sister who spends the winter seasons with them. They own considerable property in Dade County and in the time to come they will have a substantial income to rely upon.—*Florida School Herald*.

It is reported in the papers that George Arliss, the noted screen star, has assigned an important role in his new picture, "The Ruling Passion," to a Miss Weight, totally deaf actress. The wonder is that there are not more deaf screen stars.

There are any number of deaf pantomists capable of starring in screen productions. Their long use of the sign language would enable them to bring out many fine points that can never be achieved by even the most talented hearing artists of the screen. Charlie Chaplin, it is said, received lessons from Redmond, the deaf artist, which helped him materially in making his master comedies.—*Cal. News*.

The surest test of the education of the deaf is their persistent campaigns against the words "mute" and "asylum" as applied to their alma mater and the classification of same under "Charitable Institutions."

The latest to bow to the wishes of the progressive deaf is the school formerly known as the Clarke Institution for Deaf-Mutes which by an act has changed its name to Clarke School for the Deaf.

It still has Alexander Graham Bell, deceased, as its President.

The next in line was an act by Illinois taking the School for the Deaf at Jacksonville out of the charity class and ranking it where all State Schools for the Deaf belong.—*Wisconsin Times*.

H. W. Whitmore, a well known deaf traveler who has visited points of fascinating interest in the United States and foreign countries, for several years past, has just concluded his trip to Cuba and will spend a good portion of the winter season in Miami. Laporte, Ind., is his place of residence. Of him the *Silent Hoosier* of Indianapolis, Ind., has the following to say: "Mr. Whitmore has seen more of the world than any other deaf-mute in Indiana, and perhaps in the whole country, unless we except our friend of college days, Cadwallader Washburne of Minnesota. Several years ago Mr. Whitmore made a six months' tour around the world, during which he visited Japan, China, and India, on through the Suez Canal to Egypt, northern Africa and most of Europe."

Imprisoned on the second floor of a building at 2942 Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, when the store next door caught fire on Wednesday night, December 13th, Charles H. Paxton and his wife, deaf-mutes, were conducted to safety by a fireman. The first floor of the three-story building is occupied by the Rocco Novelty Company. The fire destroyed toys and other articles, and before being extinguished caused a loss estimated at \$10,000. The fire is believed to have started from an overhated flue. Smoke was seen coming from the first floor by a fireman attached to Truck 14, two doors from the building. So quickly did the flames spread that Mr. Paxton and his wife, unable to hear the commotion outside, were surrounded by the fire before they

could escape. Joseph Arnold, a ladderman, put up a ladder at the rear and they came down in safety.—*Mt. Airy World*.

Alvin Graff was in an auto accident a week or so ago. It was not his fault, as he is a good and careful driver. He escaped without injury, but his car was badly wrecked. It happened this way. He was driving on the Jefferson highway just beyond the new Cannon River bridge. A large car was coming toward him. That was all right, but just as the two cars were about to pass a Ford darted out from behind the other car in an attempt to get ahead, and crashed into Alvin's car. Both cars were badly damaged, Alvin's the worse as the Ford struck it amidships. The other car was occupied by five gentlemen from Owatonna. They stopped and gave Alvin their names and addresses, saying that they would be ready to testify for him as witnesses, in case the matter was taken to court. It is doubtful if Alvin will be able to collect damages, even if judgment is given him. It will cost a heavy sum to repair his car.—*Minnesota Companion*.

The Duluth Herald of January 8 gives some space on its sport page to Julius D. Howard, the athletic son of Mr. J. C. Howard. He is a student at Syracuse University, where he has gained nationwide fame as an oarsman. He is captain of the varsity eight, and will row at stroke during the coming season. He was also a member of the Duluth international champion eights and fours. The young man stands six feet two in his socks, weighs 180 pounds, and is of brawn and bone all compact. All this must be highly pleasing to Jay Cooke, for he has been bugs on athletics from the time that he played marbles and hop scotch on the Lake Shore in his kid days, till he graduated into college football. And even now, with the years pressing him a little, his interest in all athletic sports is unabated, and he can enjoy a hunting or fishing trip or a long hike, and rough it with the best of them.—*Minnesota Companion*.

"New lamps for old! It beats all how some enterprising miracle worker can patch up an old theory and make people think it is something new. The practice of auto-suggestion or self-cure, for instance, that finds its inspiration in the sentiment: 'Every day, in every way, I am getting better and better,' is no more efficacious than: 'Laugh it off' or the Latin 'Crede quod habes, et habes.'

The story is told of a good bishop who was besought by an old woman to come and pray for her sick pig, which he reluctantly consented to do. When shown the ailing animal the bishop merely pronounced over it the incantation, "O pig, if thou livest, thou livest, but if thou diest,

## THE SILENT WORKER

thou diest." Faith was not wanting on the part of the owner, and the pig, strange or not, to say, recovered. It was not long after that the bishop himself fell so seriously ill that his life was despaired of. Then it was that the old woman whose pig he was supposed to have cured insisted on seeing him. On gaining admission to the chamber of the sick man she repeated solemnly, "O bishop, if thou livest, thou livest, but if thou diest, thou diest." This, so the story says, so amused the patient that he burst into a hearty laugh, and like the sick pig he recovered.—*Alabama Messenger*.

The Committee of Three appointed by President Vinson of Berkeley Division, No. 79, N.F.S.D., to look after threatened automobile legislation affecting the Deaf has been dissolved. In its place a new Committee of Six has been formed so that a state-wide interest in its activities may be aroused. The committee is now composed of William H. Phelps, Waldo H. Rothert and William E. Dudley, all of Los Angeles, and Dietrich Kaiser, J. W. Howson and Winfield S. Runde, representing Northern California. This is an unusually strong committee and each member will do his level best to protect the interests of all deaf motor car operators.

Already nearly six hundred dollars have been sent in to be used in case it becomes necessary to hire a lawyer to appear before the legislature next January. This money is safely deposited in a local bank and will be used solely for the purpose specified. The committee is getting out a circular which will be sent to all the deaf residents of the State, asking their co-operation in supplying data and contributions.

Information and contributions may be sent to any member of the committee.—*Cal. News*.

We have with us today the dean of deaf newspaper men, in the person of Mr. Wells L. Hill, proprietor and editor of the Athol, Mass., *Transcript*. He is just starting on his fiftieth year-hale, handsome, hearty, and intellectual; just as you saw him when making his famous address at the centennial celebration of the first school for the deaf in America, his *Alma Mater*, the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Ct.

Mr. Hill has had an exceptionally successful career in the city where he first saw the light nearly seventy-three years ago. He became deaf at the age of twelve years, from an attack of scarlet fever, and consequently is able to speak distinctly and fluently. Four years at the Hartford School carried him through to graduation in 1862. The succeeding four years at the National Deaf-Mute College (now Gallaudet College) at Washington, D. C., won him the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He was given the well-merited degree of Master of Arts a few years later.

Mr. Hill's newspaper office has one of the finest equipments of any weekly published in Massachusetts. The *Transcript* is quite a big newspaper, enjoys a liberal advertising patronage, and has a wide circulation. Its editorials are forceful and brilliant, and its influence is State-wide.

Wells L. Hill was one of the delegates to the international congress of the deaf at Paris, France, in 1889. During that memorable trip we became quite well acquainted with him, and can readily

perceive that one of his mental calibre, pleasant personality, purposeful directness, and outspoken fairness, could not be anything but a success in life.

We extend our congratulations to Brother Hill, and wish him many more years of successful work in the *Transcript* sanctum.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

That deafness does not necessarily prevent one from enjoying the benefits to be started last Saturday afternoon in Delavan when a group of deaf mutes from the state school assembled in front of the office of the Southern Wisconsin Electric Co. to receive returns on the Chicago-Princeton football game. The group was comprised of twelve young men from the school who were themselves football enthusiasts. The superintendent, T. E. Bray accompanied them and as each play was broadcast by radio he transmitted the news to his protégés by means of the sign language.

The audience altho unable to hear a single sound from the receiving outfit, paid close attention to Superintendent Bray's hand, and displayed their enthusiasm by smiling or clapping whenever a spectacular play was announced.—*Lake Geneva News*.

#### "SILENTS"

Somehow, the word "silents" as applied to the deaf does not appeal to us. It does not sound euphonious to our ear. We prefer the good old Anglo-Saxon term, the deaf. Besides, the deaf as a class are not silent in any sense. Many of them have speech and all of them have voices. This precludes their being classified as "dummies." One of the first definitions given by Webster for the word "dummy" is, "one who is habitually silent and takes no part in affairs." This kind of a person might have perfect hearing or he might be deaf. He could properly be called a silent instead of a dummy. But the deaf are not silents; many of them have good speech, most of them take part in affairs, want to be heard and are heard through speech, through the sign language and through the press.—*The Deaf Mississippian*.

#### A DEAF ARTIST

According to Associated Press reports, a marked feature of the thirty-fifth annual exhibition of American paintings and sculpture that opened November 2, at the Chicago Art Institute, was the work of John L. Clark, a deaf and dumb Indian whose home is in Glacier National Park. The current story is that Clark's ability was discovered by Louis Hill, son of the railroad builder who once found him busy carving a grizzly bear out of wood. Clark had three wood carvings in this year's exhibition; these included a mother bear, with her cub curled up in her arms leaning against a tree, a puma on the stalk, and a puma in deadly combat with a grizzly.—*Annals*.

#### "DEAF" OR "DEAF-MUTE"?

The Outlook for September 27 contains an excellent illustration of the Gallaudet statue on the grounds of Gallaudet College for the Deaf at Washington, D. C. The explanatory foot-note accompanying that illustration is in error when it says that Gallaudet College "is the only college which give degrees to deaf-mutes." Gallaudet College is the only college in which the methods of instruction are adapted to meet the special requirements of the deaf. An college or university will give to the

deaf otherwise qualified and several have done so, among them Yale, Washington University, and the University of California.

The Gallaudet of the statue at Washington is known as the "founder of the deaf-mute education in America." His first school at Hartford was known as "The American Asylum for the Deaf and

Dumb." It was located on "Asylum" street. So much for the corporate title and the public view-point of the education of the deaf at its beginning. The word "Asylum" soon gained the disfavor and the public view-point of the educated deaf. Schools of the era following the one at Hartford took as their corporate title "Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb." Later on the teaching of speech to the deaf began to be stressed. The fact that every deaf child otherwise normal could learn to talk more or less made the word "dumb" appear inappropriate, so schools began to take the title "Institution for the Deaf." The most up-to-date title is "School for the Deaf." Gallaudet College originally was "The National Deaf-Mute College." About thirty years ago the alumni of the college inaugurated a movement which culminated in a change to the name it now bears.

In so far as the general public is concerned, the terms "mute," "deaf-mute," and "deaf and dumb" are practically synonymous; but among the instructors of the deaf, the educated deaf, and well-informed people the words "mute," "deaf-mute," and "dumb" are looked upon with disfavor and their use is discouraged when referring to the pupils and graduates of schools for the deaf.

Following the line of least resistance, the deaf young man or woman seeking a higher education will go to Gallaudet College, where the method of instruction is designed to circumvent the hearing defect. Some have gone directly to colleges and universities for the hearing and have graduated. A few have entered universities for the hearing after graduating from Gallaudet. A talented architect residing in St. Louis is a graduate of Gallaudet School for the Deaf, St. Louis; of Gallaudet College for the Deaf, Washington; and of Washington University, St. Louis. I do not believe there is a college or university in existence where one who is a "deaf-mute," "deaf-and-dumb," or "deaf" will be denied a degree provided he is otherwise qualified.

Gallaudet College does not confine its degrees to the deaf. Persons not deaf, among them graduates of various State universities, of Yale, Harvard, Amherst, Trinity and many others, who have made notable contributions to the department from Gallaudet. A talented architect of education of the deaf have been the recipients of degrees from Gallaudet—among them the late Dr. Alexander Graham Bell.—*James H. Cloud, in The Outlook*.

#### THE CHEMIST EXPERT

The journal of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry of January, 1922, contained a brief article from the pen of Dr. George T. Dougherty, who is a valued employee in the chemical department of the American Steel Founders, Chicago. The subject of the article is the Determination of Salt in Petroleum. Dr. Dougherty has attained a place

in scientific work that is cause for pride among the deaf people of this country, as it proves that deafness is no bar to success in almost any line of endeavor, provided one has the natural ability, the zeal and the perseverance that Dr. Dougherty possesses in marked degree.—*The Iowa Hawkeye.*

#### THE DEAF AND DUMB STARE

A humiliating reminder of an old prejudice is found in an article in the October *American* by Mr. John D. Godfrey, medico-officer for the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities. Mr. Godfrey writes, from a long experience in running down beggars in Greater New York, of the imposition of medicants.

In the course of his narrative he says there was once in Brooklyn a school where the fakers were prepared for begging. "Here," he says, "the deaf and dumb men were taught the 'stare' which is considered an indispensable part of the 'dummy's' outfit."

It is significant of the fact that people know so little of the deaf as a class that they accept this peculiarity as characteristic of the person who can not hear. Common sense ought to warn people that the beggar standing on the street with a "deaf and dumb" sign hanging from his neck and a idiotic look on his face is an impostor, but it doesn't. They have seen one such and have classified the whole tribe.—*Md. Bulletin.*

#### VERDICT TO DEAF-MUTES IN AUTO CRUSH SUIT

The jury in the superior court brought in a verdict Thursday, for Harry V. Jarvis and Francis Martineau, deaf mutes of this city, to recover damages for injuries they received June 4, 1921, when they were walking along the highway from Farmington to West Hartford and were struck by an automobile which was in collision with a milk truck. When the case started on trial before Judge Hinman and the jury there were four defendants, but when the case went to the jury it had narrowed down to two—Edward Chrest owner of the auto which knocked the mutes down and the Lincoln Dairy company owner of the truck which was in the collision with Chrest's company by bringing in a verdict in its favor, but gave damages of \$7,000 to Jarvis from Chrest and of \$750 to Martineau.

Testimony in the case showed that Jarvis suffered a permanent injury to his arm, and is not able to work, but Martineau was not so badly hurt, and is able to work part time at the New Departure Manufacturing company plant. Another feature of the injury to Jarvis is that he can not use his right hand in the sign language which is his means of expression. Judge William J. Malone of Bristol was counsel for the mutes, Judge Solomon Elsner of Hartford for Chrest and Allan E. BroSmith for the Lincoln Dairy company.—*Herald Times.*

#### A VISITOR FROM INDIA

We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. J. Niyogi, Principal of the Industrial Department of the School for the Deaf, Calcutta, India, on December 18th, 1922.

Mr. Niyogi is making a tour of the principal schools for the deaf and also of the blind in this country with a view to improving the system of instruction of those similarly afflicted in India.

He said that India, with a population more than three times as great as that of the United States, has only sixteen

schools for the blind and but eleven schools for the deaf. In the United States there are 158 public and private schools for the deaf alone.

The British Government pays about one-third the cost of maintenance, the other two-thirds must come from the charitably inclined and from the sale of articles made by the pupils in the industrial departments of the schools. In the school where Mr. Niyogi is principal the deaf children make artificial flowers, do clay modelling, and make hand painted cards similar to our souvenir postal cards. Each school has its own particular line of work for sale and does not compete with any other institution for defectives in that locality.—*The Mt. Airy World.*

#### LIP-READERS JUDGE FILM

From newspaper accounts it appears that deaf lip readers were employed to get evidence in the Siki-Carpentier investigation. It will be remembered that, following the knockout of Georges Carpenter by the Sengae fighter, Siki, it was charged that the fight was a "frame up." According to the story, as told by skeptics the fight was "fixed" for Carpenter to win, but that Siki refused to "quit," thus double-crossing the white men and knocking him out.

After the fourth round, Carpenter's manager, Descamps went to Siki's corner and conferred with him and his manager Hellers. The charge is that he remonstrated with the colored boxer for not quitting as arranged.

Moving pictures were taken of the fight. In order to find out if possible what Carpenter's manager said to Siki, two expert deaf lip readers were called in, and the film was shown on the screen before them. When that part of the picture showing the conversation between the men involved in the suspicion was slowly unrolled, the two deaf lip readers leaned forward and concentrated their eyes upon the enlarged view of the moving lips.

After the test, it was announced that moving picture lip-reading was a success. The deaf-mutes had been able to make out a part of what Descamps said to Hellers. Thus the feat takes rank with finger prints and other means of detection. However the mutes had not been able to discern what Hellers said to Descamps.

Members of the federation refused to divulge whether Descamps' pictured utterances were incriminating.

The outcome of this test will be exceedingly interesting.—*Iowa Hawkeye.*

#### JONATHAN H. EDDY DEAD

Jonathan Holbrook Eddy, M.A., for forty years a teacher of the deaf, died at his home in Little Rock, Ark., on Monday night, January 8th. He leaves a widow (*nee* Hattie Roe) and an adopted daughter.

Jonathan H. Eddy was a graduate of the New York Institution (Fanwood). He took the High Class course and then returned for a post-graduate course, under the personal instruction of the Principal, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet. Before completing this course he accepted an appointment as teacher at the School for the Deaf in Rome, N. Y., where he continued for about twenty-five years. His appointment as teacher at the School for the Deaf at Little Rock, Ark., dates shortly after his retirement from the Rome School.

Physically and mentally Mr. Eddy was far above the average. He became deaf from fever and was classed at school as a semi-mute, and as a pupil

was very bright. His after life was one of consistent effort in his chosen profession, and for many years he was head teacher at the Arkansas Institution.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal.*

#### FROM THE FLORIDA SCHOOL HERALD

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kessler in Miami is where hospitality reigns, their friends, deaf and hearing alike, being entertained at all times of the season. The health of Mrs. Kessler which occasioned much concern in local deafdom is reported steadily improved. A recent trip by rail and sea to Chicago has benefited her greatly. Mr. Kessler still keeps right on plugging away at his job of painting with real estate transaction as a side line of business, which proves to be a profitable addition to his pocket book.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pacetti recently went to St. Augustine to wind up the sale of their residence, which means that henceforth they will make their permanent home in the Magic City. It is their intention to also sell their houseboat and erect a handsome bungalow in a desirable location. Mr. Pacetti is an experienced mason, and when not engaged he goes on his fishing vessel to catch and sell fish.

Mrs. C. W. Kessler's dog is much talked of in Miami as a wonderful and versatile canine. They have been together from time immemorial.

*Have you a friend who'd run a mile  
To hear your call or see you smile?  
Have you a friend who'd stand by you  
No matter what you'll say or do?  
Have you a friend who'd gladly go  
With you through field of ice and snow  
I have a friend who'd die for me  
At any time—on land or sea;  
He'd run for me, or fight, or swim—  
My dog—My friend—I'm proud of him.*

Dr. N. F. Walker and Mrs. Walker, of the S. C. School, are now comfortably domiciled in a new residence erected on the school campus—a gift from the State of South Carolina in recognition of their life-long work for the betterment of the deaf and the blind of South Carolina.

#### NEWARK'S SYSTEM PROVIDES WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITIES FOR SIGHTLESS STUDENTS

The Newark public schools have a Helen Keller, even to the first name.

Helen Schultz, fifteen, of Montclair, a student in the Washington Street School, is totally blind and totally deaf, yet she can read, write, sew and even speak. She is just a normal, happy girl with lots of energy and good sense of humor.

When she was seven Helen was stricken with a terrible illness, which deprived her of her sight. Her hearing gradually failed, until, by the time she was ten, her ears were insensible to all sound. Don't pity her, though. She does not need it.

Helen Schultz is laboring under a handicap that would daunt many a stout heart, but she is a perfectly sane, healthy girl, with a girl's happy viewpoint. Her face has the look of smiles, and her expressive mouth turns up, not down. One feels that she never worries over anything. Her world is one of darkness and silence in the literal sense, but many a bright vision flits and many a chorus of lovely sound delights her. She

does not say this in words, but her whole personality tells the tale.

Helen likes to know people. Her hand-clasp is firm and friendly, speaking many things that her eyes and tongue cannot. When I first saw her she sat busily studying her lesson in American history, interest, amusement and several other moods illuminating her face, according to the tenor of the subject. How does she study? With her delicately sensitive fingers. These flew over the large pages of raised type, or Braille, as rapidly as the eyes of the average person can follow print.

Her teacher, Miss Janet G. Paterson, introduced me to Helen by spelling out in her hand the letters of my name. Helen smiled, and said that she was glad to see me. Her inflections were uncertain and her words rather thick, but perfectly intelligible. She has struggled and is struggling to keep her ability to speak.

The strange and wonderful part about this is the fact that in early childhood before she lost her hearing, she spoke only German; now she uses English, and English free from a foreign burr, in spite of its slight peculiarity. Helen is an expert typist, her deft fingers flying with light but certain touch along the keys leave sentences clear, concise and interesting.

Helen Schultz is, in a way, almost as dependent on her teachers, chiefly Miss Paterson, as Helen Keller has always been on hers. What to the layman are meaningless taps and pats on the hand are between Helen and those who love and instruct her golden links. With nimble fingers which Helen's right hand half closes over, Miss Paterson tells her almost as quickly as she could speak the words that is expected of her. Helen then repeats aloud the assignment as she understand it, and then prepares or recites her lesson.

Here is the way she works fractions: Into the octagonal openings of her metal "slate" she fits steel discs, each like every other one, but each representing a different figure according to which of the eight different positions it may occupy. With brow puckered, fingers fluttering over discs and changing them, and lips murmuring common denominators, Helen, the day I saw her, was just a school girl full of puzzlement and impatience.

#### MORE ABOUT THE DEAF AND THE AUTOMOBILE

All of us are given to wondering, some to admiring, but few to thinking. It took a thinker to write "To a Waterfowl," and Bryant certainly was thinking when he saw that bird winging its way south on the approach of winter. If more people could, or would, think, we would have fewer and better laws—auto laws, for instance—and fewer auto accidents.

Standing on a street corner one day recently I noticed something—a careful auto driver. Several times afterward I saw this same driver using the same care and good judgment, saw him while other drivers passed by now using that care and good judgment. So I decided to try and get acquainted with this man. I was interested in traffic regulations and coming "drastic" laws to reduce auto accidents.

Therefore one Sunday I got out my runabout and waited near that corner where I had so often seen my man turn

and pass out of sight. I had not long to wait. Half way to the corner he began to slack up and out went his hand, indicating which way he meant to turn.

He approached the turn far more cautiously than other drivers were doing; in fact, I saw two cars take that corner recklessly, and one driver failed to signal. He passed my men. I threw into gear and followed. He drove to the outskirts of the city, then on into the country. Where the road was open for a long stretch he would let out up to thirty-five miles; once or twice he exceeded it by a mile, but no more. Many cars caught up with us and passed, and I saw my man turn to give road several times before the oncoming car honked. The back view mirror was being utilized.

On we went, round curves, up and down hills, far away from the city. I decided to pass at a good clip, and not sound my horn. I wanted to see just how watchful of the back view mirror that driver was. I approached at thirty-eight miles.

My man turned aside on my approach. I continued ahead as we neared a steep grade, which I took with a good start but as I neared the top my car labored, just made the hill and then went dead. I had outdistanced my man half a mile, and as he came up and saw me examining chance. I looked up with a smile, hailed my engine he slacked up. Here was my man, and he drew off the road, and stopped.

For a moment he hesitated. I felt it was my place to speak and ask for assistance. He lifted his cap and got out, but said nothing, as I told him I had been unable to locate the trouble with the car. I don't know what he did to my machine, but he had it running in less than two minutes, yet in the meantime he had not uttered a word. I wondered.

"I thank you so much," I at last said, very gracefully, "I have often seen you pass our house, and I have noticed how well and sanely you drive. I wish all drivers might to likewise." I gave him my name.

Without an audible word he took a pencil and pad of paper from his pocket and began to write. Horrors! I feared I had been guilty of violating some traffic regulation and this man, a vigilante, perhaps, was taking my number and name. He handed me the pad, and this is what I read:

"I am very glad I could help you. It was a slight ignition trouble. I am deaf."

Deaf—and one of the best drivers I ever saw! Maybe I am not quite a thinker, but this made me think. I seized his pencil and pad and tried to tell him how much I admired his cautious and sensible driving, and would he not sit down and tell me more about himself, so far as driving an automobile goes? We sat down, and then and there I learned things that very few of us know, and few are likely to believe if told. But as I have seen with my own eyes, and have heard this man's story out of all fairness, I want to speak for these deaf men who drive cars, and are not, as one might suppose, dangerous on the road.

I'll call my man Jack. Jack told me that all people are as one regarding the deaf man driving an auto—they naturally think that one deprived of the

sense of hearing is almost helpless in an automobile, yet deaf men and women—deaf, I mean are driving about all over the land and are not noticed apart from other drivers, so the public is not aware of these drivers. Yet if the subject of a deaf man driving a car comes up there is a spontaneous cry of alarm. There should be no alarm about the deaf auto driver. The loss of hearing only develops a keener eyes, the second nature standing guard. A deaf man almost senses danger. Always alert and watchful, depending only on his eyes and quick judgment, he goes about as hearing people do, in safety and without attracting attention.—Jane Curwood, a California Newspaper Writer.

#### LIP-READING ABILITY

Mt. Airy school last year, a specialist, Dr. Ide, remarked that it was quite possible for certain persons, otherwise bright, to be unable to master lip reading. It aroused some comment. Those "otherwise very bright" deaf people showed considerable reluctance to turn the pitiless light of publicity upon themselves and it appeared that Dr. Ide would therefore lack for examples.

Science, however, sometimes exhibits curiosities in its reports. In a recent issue of the *Laryngoscope*, Dr. Gordon Berry tells of the attempts made to teach deaf soldiers to read the lips. With a lesson period of forty-five minutes six times daily (misprint for six times a week?) some were said to have learned to read the lips well in six weeks, while some could not learn at all. Each person was taught individually, and the average time of training was a little over two years. At the end of the course, the students were graded into classes according to ability. It was found that the degree of progress attained in lip reading was not at all correlated with the previous education or the intellectual ability of the student. In fact, an illiterate colored man was the prize pupil.

And what bearing has this upon our own work in teaching lip reading? The same phenomenon has been observed in deaf children. The star lip reader is as likely to be a dunce as a prize scholar.

Sometimes, the parents of a deaf child have come into contact with another child whose lip reading abilities were above the average. They have thereupon figured that as their child was just as bright as the other he should become just as proficient in speech-reading; and if he did not advance as fast as their hopes demanded the teacher or the school was blamed.

Those deafened soldiers had an in calculable advantage over the children in our schools, in the fact that they were individually instructed; they were, besides, not compelled to learn at the same time, arithmetic, algebra, history, geography, and the numerous other subject of which we try to give our pupils a knowledge. Yet they could not all become experts. Helen Kellers are as rare in the deaf as Thomas Edisons in the hearing world.

It often happens that as a child's education increases, his ability to read the lips decreases in proportion. This is not as strange as might be supposed. Lip reading is, after all, chiefly guesswork. There are so many sounds and combinations of sounds which give the lips the same appearances that the fame of lip reader rests upon his luck in picking the right word out of several possibilities;

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*Photographer*

THE ALUMNI of the TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF have commissioned us to make a portrait of

THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET

to be unveiled at the school on December 10th, 1921.

In order to execute the commission it was necessary to make a reproduction of his finest portrait, a painting now owned by his grandson, Mr. Edson F. Gallaudet.

Many of the Schools for the Deaf, and many deaf people will doubtless be interested in this reproduction, copies of which we will furnish.

11 x 14	in carbon black	\$5.00
11 x 14	in sepia tone	6.00
20 x 24	in sepia	30.00
20 x 24	in oil	75.00

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naturally the better his education, the larger his vocabulary, and the harder the choice. That illiterate colored soldier of whom Dr. Berry speaks probably had so small a vocabulary that he was not troubled with a multiplicity of possible meanings of each motion of the lips.—*The Missouri Record*.

A most timely feature which we trust may be arranged for in connection with the Atlanta Convention of the National Association of the Deaf is described in the *Alabama Messenger* as follows:

But the BIG IDEA that we wish to call attention to in this blast is the most timely and catching of them all. It has been suggested by President Cloud that we have an AUTO PARADE in connection with the convention, making such a feature of it as would well serve the chief objects of our Association. The proposed parade will, of course, be made up of cars driven by the deaf themselves preferably their own cars. It is planned to have these embellished in such striking manner with banners, pennants and placards as to draw the attention of the public to a few facts that they badly need to have impressed on them, namely—that the deaf can operate automobiles as safely as hearing people; that a large number of the silent people already own and drive cars that traffic laws discriminating against deaf drivers are to absurdly unjust to be given place on the statute books of an intelligent people. Newspaper men will be invited to participate in the parade with the result that it will be magnified in the press, which will bring it home with new force to the public.—*The Maryland Bulletin*.

**THINK FOR YOURSELF**  
A boy had been employed in a shop for a year. The proprietor was engaging him for the second year and was raising his wages. He told the boy that he was pleased with the way he did his work, with his writing, and with the way he got along with his customers. "But," said he, "there is one thing I want this year. I don't want to have to tell you what to do, I want you to think for yourself, to see what is to be done, and do it without being told."

The conversation put the boy on the road to efficiency, and greatly added to his value to his employer. It is always a great advantage for one to think for himself and to see what is to be done and do it.

A good many people stand around waiting to be told when they should see what is to be done and should, for every reason, go and do it. Among intelligent people there should not be need of a leader to constantly outline the work for this one and that one. A large aggregate cannot be accomplished by men who always wait for the word of the master. Individual initiative should come into every life, and the sooner one learns it the more will he be worth to himself and to everyone else.—*F. W. Murray in "East and West."*

**THE NEW PLURAL**

A little girl in our primary department stepped out into the hall the other day for a drink. Upon seeing five strange ladies in the hall, she ran back to her schoolroom, rushed to the noun chart, and very excitedly pointed to "a woman" on the chart. Standing there trying to tell her teacher about the visitors she said: "I saw a woman, a woman a woman, a woman, a woman!"—*Michigan Mirror*.

**Public Sales**

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5½ to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

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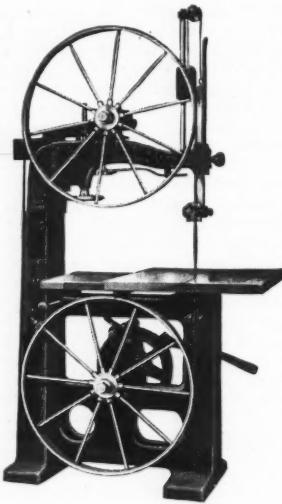
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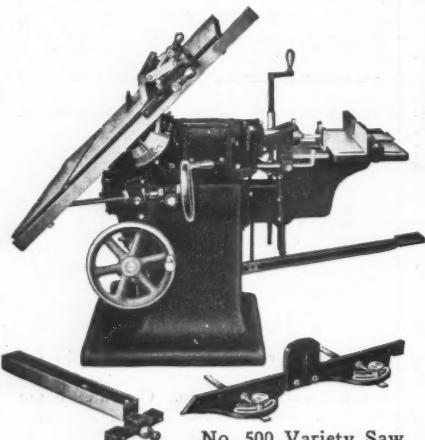
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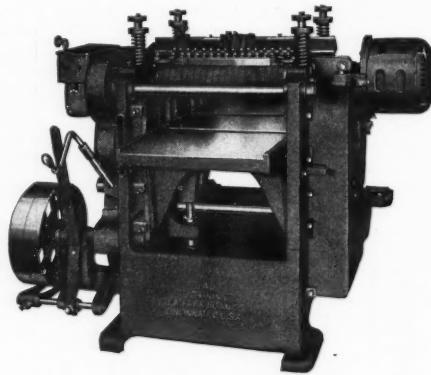
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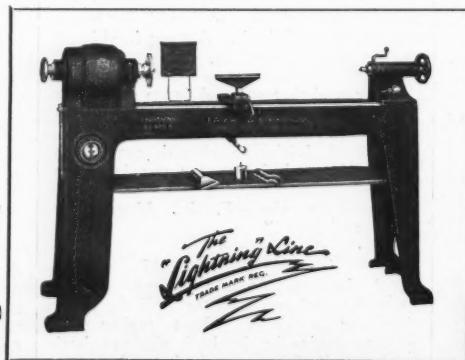
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